THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For AUGUST, 1812.

VOL. VIII.

The Forty-fourth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from the professors of the arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

We have been favoured by a friend of the late Mr. de Loutherbourg, with an interesting original Memoir of that celebrated artist, which is intended for our next publication.

Juvenalis, jun. *has our thanks for his offer, but the principles laid down for the Repository, will not permit us to make use of his Essay, which might probably be acceptable to the conductors of certain periodical works, who seem to have as little tenderness for their own characters as for those of others.*

If Inquisitor *will take the trouble to refer to any of our Cyclopædias, he will find ample information on the subject of his enquiries.*

Our correspondent who so bitterly complains of errors of the press, is requested to bear in mind, that the primary object of writing is to be read.

We beg leave to remind such of our Readers as have imperfect sets of the Repository, of the necessity of an early application for the deficiencies, in order to prevent disappointment. Those who chuse to return their Numbers to the Publisher, may have them exchanged for Volumes in a variety of bindings, at the rate of 4s. 6d. per Volume.

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——————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from p. 6.)

MISS *K. (reads)*

ON THE NATURE OF MANKIND.

After having considered the rise and progress of anatomy, the various discoveries that have been made in it from time to time, the great number of diligent observers who have applied themselves to this art, and the importance of the study, not only for the prevention and cure of diseases, but in furnishing the liveliest proofs of divine wisdom, the following questions seem naturally to arise: For what purpose is there such a variety of parts in the human body? Why such a complication of nice and tender machinery? Why was there not rather a more simple, less delicate, and less expensive frame?

In order to acquire a satisfactory general idea of this subject, and find a solution of all such questions, let us, in our imagination, *make a man;* in other words, let us suppose that the mind, or immaterial part, is to be placed in a corporeal fabric, in order to hold correspondence with other material beings, by the intervention of the body; and then consider, *a priori*, what will be wanted for her accommodation. In this enquiry we shall plainly see the necessity and advantage, and, therefore, the final cause of most of the parts which we actually find in the human body; and if we consider, that, in order to answer some of the requisites, human wit and invention would be very insufficient; we need not be surprised if we meet with some parts of the body whose use we can-

not perceive, and with some operations or functions which we cannot explain. We can see that the whole bears the most striking character of excelling wisdom and ingenuity; but the imperfect sense and capacity of man cannot pretend to reach every part of a machine, which nothing less than the intelligence and power of the Supreme Being could contrive and execute.

First, then, *the mind*, the thinking, immaterial agent must be provided with a place of immediate residence, which shall have all the requisites for the union of spirit and body: accordingly she is provided with the *brain*, where she dwells as governess and superintendent of the whole fabric. In the next place, as she is to hold a correspondence with all the material beings around her, she must be supplied with organs of sense, as we call them. The *eye* is adapted to sight, the *ear* to sound, the *nose* to smell, the *mouth* to taste, and the *skin* to touch. Farther, she must be furnished with organs of communication between herself and the brain, and every other part of the body, fitted to convey her commands, and to influence the whole. For this purpose the *nerves* are actually given: they are cords which rise from the brain, the immediate residence of the mind, and disperse themselves in branches through all the parts of the body. They convey all the different kinds of sensations to the mind in the brain, and likewise carry out from thence all her commands or influence to the other parts of the body. They are intended to be occasional monitors against all such impressions as might endanger the well-being of the whole, or of any particular part; which vindicates the Creator of all things, in having actually subjected us to those many disagreeable and painful sensations which we are exposed to from a thousand accidents in life. Moreover, the mind, in this corporeal system, must be endowed with the power of moving from place to place, that she may have intercourse with a variety of objects, that she may fly from such as are disagreeable, dangerous, or hurtful, and pursue such as are pleasant and useful to her; and, accordingly, she is furnished with *limbs*, and with *muscles*, and *tendons*, the instruments of motion, which are found in every part of the fabric where motion is necessary; and to support and give firmness, to keep the softer parts in their proper places, to give fixed points for and the proper direction to its motions, as well as to protect some of the more important and tender organs from external injuries, there must be some firm prop-work interwoven through the whole; and in fact for such purposes the *bones* are given. The prop-work must not be made into one rigid fabric, for that would prevent motion; therefore there are a number of bones. These pieces must all be firmly bound together to prevent dislocation, and this end is perfectly well answered by the *ligaments*. The extremities of these bony pieces, where they move and rub one upon another, must have smooth and slippery surfaces for easy motion. This is most happily provided for by the *cartilages* and *mucus* of the joints. The interstices of all these parts must be filled up with some soft and ductile matter, which shall keep them in their places, unite them, and at the same

time allow them to move a little one upon another; and these purposes are answered by the *cellular membrane*, or *adipose substance*. There must be an outward covering over the whole apparatus, both to give it compactness and to defend it against a thousand injuries, which in fact are the very purposes of the *skin* and other integuments. Lastly, the mind, being formed for society and intercourse with beings of her own kind, she must be endowed with powers of expressing and communicating her thoughts by some sensible marks or signs, which shall be easy to herself and admit of great variety; and accordingly she is provided with the organs and faculty of *speech*, by which she can throw out signs with amazing facility, and vary them without end.

Thus we have built up an animal body, which would seem to be pretty complete; but as it is the nature of matter to be altered and worked upon by matter, so in a very little time such a living creature must be destroyed, if there is no provision for the repairing of the injuries which she must commit on herself, and those to which she must be exposed from without: therefore a treasure of *blood* is actually provided in the heart and vascular system, full of nutritious and healing particles, fluid enough to penetrate into the minutest part of the animal. Impelled by the heart, and conveyed by the arteries, it washes every part, builds up what was broken down, and sweeps away the old and useless materials: hence we see the necessity or advantage of the heart and arterial system. What more there is of this blood than enough to repair the present damages of the machine, must not be lost, but should be again returned to the heart; and for this purpose the venous system is actually provided. These requisites in the animal explain *a priori* the *circulation of the blood*.

The old materials which were become useless and are swept off by the current of the blood, must be separated and thrown out of the system; therefore *glands*, the organs of secretion, are given for straining whatever is redundant, vapid, or noxious from the mass of blood; and when strained, they are thrown out by emunctories, called *organs of excretion*.

But now, as the machine must be constantly wearing, the reparation must be carried on without intermission, and the strainers must always be employed; therefore, there is actually a perpetual circulation of the blood, and the secretions are always going on. Even all this provision, however, would not be sufficient, for that store of blood would soon be consumed, and the fabric would break down, if there was not made a provision of fresh supplies. These, we observe, in fact, are profusely scattered around her, in the animal and vegetable kingdoms; and she is furnished with *hands*, the fittest instruments that could be contrived, for gathering them, and preparing them, in a variety of ways, for the mouth. But these supplies, which we call *food*, must be considerably changed; they must be converted into blood: therefore, she is provided with *teeth*, for cutting and bruising the food, and with a stomach, for melting it down; in short, with all the organs subservient to digestion. The finer parts of the aliments, only, can be

useful in the constitution. These must be taken up and conveyed into the blood, and the dregs must be thrown off. With this view the *intestinal canal* is actually given: it separates the nutritious part, which is called *chyle*, to be conveyed into the blood by the — — — — —

The rest, Miss Eve, Susan has torn away. But you seem languid; I will read some poetry to amuse you.

Miss *Eve*. Have you any poetry by the third and fourth successful candidates?

Miss *K*. The third died so very young, that he is almost unknown; and I never heard that the fourth had written any poetry.

Miss *Eve*. The name of Gillray brings to my mind the song of Gilderoy.

Miss *K*. I mean to get that song, and to learn it by heart.

Miss *Eve*. I know it.

Miss *K*. Will you repeat it, Miss Eve?

Miss *Eve*. I will sing it. Give me my harp. 'Tis in this manner that they celebrate the prizes given by the academy of Rome, with music and song, not in the John-Trot way the English do: they should adopt this practice.

My Gilderoy was a bonny boy, &c.

Has any of the unsuccessful candidates written any thing that has been published?

Miss *K*. Collings, Grose, and Penny have. Collings, who resides opposite to the Asylum, near Lambeth-Marsh Gate, is a poet. Michael Angelo would say, that if he had produced half a dozen as good designs as his Monmouth-street, his poetry would also have been considered, and he would have been entitled to the fourth prize.

Miss *Eve*. He is of the same name as Collins, author of *the Passions*.

Miss *K*. Their names sound nearly the same; but that was Wm. *Collins*; this is Saml. *Collings*.

Miss *Eve*. Have you any poetry by the latter?

Miss *K*. He has written a great deal of poetry; some of his compositions are under several of Bartolozzi's prints; also under prints from Reynolds. Here is a piece written by him above twenty years ago, and entitled

THE MONTHS.

JANUARY.

Lo, my fair, the morning hazy
Peeps abroad from yonder hill;
Phœbus rises red and hazy,
Frost has stopp'd the village mill.

FEBRUARY.

All around looks sad and dreary,
Fast the flaky snow descends;
Yet the red-breast chirrups cheery,
While the mitten'd lass attends.

MARCH.

Rise the winds and rocks the cottage,
Thaws the roof and wets the path;
Dorcas cooks the sav'ry pottage,
Smokes the cake upon the hearth.

APRIL.

Sunshine intermits with ardour,
Shades fly swiftly o'er the fields,
Show'rs revive the drooping verdure,
Sweets the sunny upland yields.

MAY.

Pearly beams the eye of morning;
Child! forbear the deed unblest:
Hawthorn ev'ry hedge adorning,
Pluck the flow'rs, but spare the nest.

JUNE.

Schoolboys in the brook disporting,
Spend the sultry hours of play;
While the nymphs and swains are courting,
Seated on the new-made hay.

JULY.

Maids, with each a guardian lover,
While the vivid lightning flies,
Hast'ning to the nearest cover,
Clasp their hands before their eyes.

AUGUST.

See the reapers, gleaners dining,
Seated on the shady grass;
O'er the gate the squire reclining,
Wanton eyes each ruddy lass.

SEPTEMBER.

Hark—a sound like distant thunder!
Murd'rer, may thy malice fail!
Torn from all they love asunder,
Widow'd birds around us wail.

OCTOBER.

Now Pomona pours her treasure,
Leaves autumnal strew the ground:
Plenty crowns the market measure,
While the mill runs briskly round.

NOVEMBER.

Now the giddy rites of Comus
Crown the hunter's dear delight;
Ah! the year is fleeting from us,
Bleak the day and drear the night.

DECEMBER.

Bring more wood and set the glasses;
Join, my friends, our Christmas cheer:
Come, a catch, and kiss the lasses,
Christmas comes but once a year.

I have no poetry by Capt. Francis Grose, F. A. S. though probably he has written some. He was a very eccentric man. Among other things, he wrote an *Essay on Drawing Caricatures*, the following extract from which will afford a specimen of his manner:—

"The nose may be divided into the angular, aquiline, or Roman; the parrot's beak, the straight, or Grecian; the bulbous or bottled; the turned-up or snub; and the mixed or broken. Mouths may be arranged under four different genera or kinds; of each of these there are several species: the under-hung, the pouting or blubber, the shark's mouth, and the bone-box. Of chins, the most remarkable are, the nut-cracker, the convex advancing, the convex retiring, the concave advancing, the double, and the cucumber. Eyes admit of many distinctions; the first are those of position, with respect to right lines drawn through their pupils and corners. Some lines so drawn and prolonged till they meet, form an angle on the forehead; and, in others, concur in the middle of the nose. According to Le Brun, most animals of the brute creation have their eyes placed in the manner last described. Another distinction of eyes is, that of their distance from each other; the common proportion being the length of an eye. Eyes themselves differ exceedingly in shape, as well as magnitude, and also in the form of their lids, some being globular and projecting, vulgarly called goggles; others small and hollow, seeming only like narrow slits. The Chinese and Tartars are commonly represented with this last kind of eyes. Eyebrows differ in size, distance, directions, and shape; some being arched and raised high on the forehead, others low, and overhanging the eye like a penthouse. The mouth and eyebrows are the features that chiefly express the passions. Thus an open mouth, with elevated eyebrows, marks astonishment and terror; the protruded under-lip and contracted eyebrows express anger; the corners of the mouth drawn up, laughter, and drawn down, grief and weeping."

This work of *Grose's* contains many observations that are worthy of attention. Besides his humorous designs, this gentleman drew and published the *Antiquities of Eng-*

land and Wales, and died in Dublin, about 20 years ago.

Miss *Eve*. What poetry has Penny published?

Miss *K*. I don't know that he has published any poetry. He was the first lecturer on painting to the Royal Academy. His lectures have never been published; they probably, at this moment, lie neglected in some old chest or drawer, or some Susan may possibly be curling her hair with them. Those who publish might perhaps easily procure them of the family, and find their interest in it. He died in 1791. Penny drew *Profligacy Punished*, and its Companion; *A Youth apparently drowned*, and its Companion, representing him restored to life. These are calculated to draw a tear from the eye of a tender nature. In the first, the mother appears overwhelmed with grief; in the other, with joy. He published many other pieces, and among them some of a humorous kind.

Miss *Eve*. What did John Hoppner draw in this way?

Miss *K*. When a lad, he drew *Tight Lacing*—a citizen on his return from a city feast, stripped, rubbed, and greased by his maid-servants, to keep him from bursting; *John Bull in all the Horrors attendant on his Situation*, and several others. He afterwards became one of the best of our portrait-painters.

RUPLI, OR THE CONFISCATED DIAMONDS.

Rupli, an Armenian, a native of Erzerum, had formed an intimacy, through the intercourse of friendship and commerce, with the celebrated French traveller, Tavernier, during his residence in Asia. The many fine things that were told him concerning the French nation, and that seemed fully confirmed by the tried integrity of Tavernier, excited in him a desire to pay a visit to France. Having converted his property into precious stones, he quitted his country, and arrived in 1671, without accident, at Marseilles, whence he proceeded to Nismes. Martinon, the director of the customs at that place, on the part of the farmers-general, was one of the greatest blood-suckers in the kingdom, and notorious for his knavery. He conceived such a liking for Rupli's diamonds, that he took them into his own custody. But for the witnesses who happened to be present, he would probably have denied that he ever received them: as it was, he contented himself, when the Armenian demanded his jewels again, with proposing to divide them with him. To this, as may easily be conceived, Rupli would by no means accede. Martinon, however, relying on the support of the farmers-general, confiscated the diamonds, upon the pretence of some informality in the description of them. This was done after they had been sixteen days in his possession, and the sentence of confiscation was confirmed by his superiors. Rupli appealed to the court at Montpellier; but the farmers-general, diffident of their influence in Languedoc, removed the cause to Paris, where they anticipated complete success.

The Armenian was soon in want of money; and, to add to his misfortune, he fell into the hands of a rogue of a lawyer, who was in the pay of the farmers-general; in short, his ruin seemed inevitable, when assistance arrived from a quarter where it was least expected. Monicault, the advocate, a man of warm passions, but of great integrity and learning, proved his tutelar angel. He heard of the process, called upon Rupli, and made enquiry into the circumstances of the affair. These the Armenian, who understood very little French, explained as well as he was able. Monicault asked to see his papers, and he now perceived the full extent of the villany, when Rupli replied, that he had given them to Arouard, his advocate, who absolutely refused to return them, till he was paid for certain writings, which he pretended to have drawn up for him. Monicault, indignant at such insidious conduct, hastened to Arouard, and threatened to make application to the president, unless he should immediately deliver the papers. The latter demanded thirty louis-d'ors for his trouble, which Rupli paid him. Arouard had the impudence to enquire whence he obtained the money; Monicault answered for his new client, reproached his colleague as the vilest of men, took the papers and departed.

He took Rupli home with him and examined his papers, from which he clearly perceived that the stranger would be ruined, if the tribunal, known by the name of the *Cour des Aides*, should decide in the affair; because Arouard had basely committed such errors in the proceedings that they could not possibly terminate favourably for the injured Armenian. Monicault soon decided how to act. He drew up a report of the case in concise, but emphatic terms, and then accompanied Rupli to the Duke de Lesdiguieres, for whom he had not long before gained an important cause against the Marshal de Crequi. He related the affair to him, represented the flagrant injustice which his client was on the point of suffering, and declared that nothing but the king's authority could prevent such a scandalous and barefaced robbery; wherefore, he earnestly entreated the duke to present Rupli to the king. Lesdiguieres promised not only to do this, but even to prevail on the Marshal de Feuillade to join his interest in forwarding the business. The king's *lever* the next morning was fixed upon for the purpose. Monicault, meanwhile, drew up a petition, which Rupli was to deliver, with the above-mentioned report, to the monarch.

Arouard did not fail to inform the farmers-general that Monicault had undertaken to conduct the Armenian's suit. These financiers were so much the better acquainted with him, as he refused to be their advocate; they knew that his zeal, combined with his talents, was capable of accomplishing much, and therefore endeavoured to remove this stumbling-block out of their way. One of them, named Batonneau, took upon himself the task of negociating with him. Attended by three of his colleagues, he repaired with this view to Monicault, who glowed with anger when he learned the object of their errand, which was supported by a purse of 1000 louis-d'ors. Snatching up the purse,

he threw it out of the window into the street, and then bundled the farmers-general neck and heels out at the door, with abundance of execrations. This scene made a great noise, and even came to the king's ears, though, for reasons which may easily be divined, he was not made acquainted with all the circumstances of the case.

At dawn of day Monicault set out with his client for Versailles. They found the Duke de Lesdiguieres and de la Feuillade in the great saloon, and were immediately ushered by them into the presence of the king. Rupli threw himself at the feet of the monarch and presented the petition. The king read it, as it was not long. It contained congratulations on his victories, together with the assurance that all the East was full of his glory; but that the people of those remote regions had not yet heard of his justice, because his happy subjects alone participated in its effects: that an unfortunate Armenian, who intended to return to his native land, would be sure to proclaim it every where, as he trusted his majesty would condescend to be himself his judge, in regard to a robbery that was meditated against him, and a violation of hospitality which was without a parallel: that the king shared the renown of his military achievements with his generals and soldiers, but that the glory of his justice belonged to himself alone: and that, if his sacred lips should pronounce sentence against him, he would, in punishment for his presumption, cheerfully resign his life, the only possession of which he had not been plundered.

Louis having perused the petition, made enquiry respecting the affair, on which the Duke de Lesdiguieres read the report drawn up by Monicault. The latter related verbally such circumstances as had been omitted, and took good care not to forget the visit of the farmers-general. This scene the advocate related with such comic effect, that the king could not forbear laughing heartily. The same day a cabinet order was issued, purporting that the suit should be decided by the privy-council, and forbidding all other tribunals to interfere in the matter. With a dispatch, quite unusual at court in a private affair, this order was in one day prepared, signed, and transmitted both to the farmers-general and the tribunals.

As the celebrated Colbert was then at the head of the College of Finance, it was necessary to make application also to him. On the part of the Armenian the business was soon in a train to be decided; but the farmers-general, who had previously pushed on the proceedings with all possible expedition, did not manifest the same haste before the council. This gave occasion to the following singular circumstance:—Rupli, whenever he went to Colbert, was accompanied by Monicault, who acted as spokesman. At one of their interviews, the Armenian perceived one of his stolen diamonds on the minister's finger. On their departure he communicated this observation to his upright advocate, who immediately foresaw of what virtue this diamond would be for their cause, and therefore advised him to take particular notice next time, that he was not mistaken, as his success depended entirely on that point. This the Armenian ac-

cordingly did, and was convinced that the diamond was one of his. Monicault, without delay, drew up a remonstrance to the minister, in the name of his client, in which he told him, that whoever had sold him that stone deserved a halter, because it belonged to the jewels of which he had been robbed: if, on the other hand, it was a present, it could have been given with no other view than to corrupt his integrity; that in this case, he, the remonstrant, humble as was his rank, presumed to offer him the diamond as a rightful gift, in the hope of inducing him to exercise his justice with the greater rigour.

Never was Colbert more astonished than when he read this paper. He acknowledged that the stone was a present, took the ring from his finger, and would have restored it to Rupli. As the latter would not take it, the minister threw it at his feet. Monicault took it up, and while the Armenian was assuring him that this was one of the least valuable of the diamonds of which he had been plundered, the advocate laid it, unobserved, on the minister's writing-table, and both immediately retired. This circumstance was likewise reported by the Duke de la Feuillade to the king, who spoke so warmly to Colbert in behalf of Rupli, that the minister directed the whole force of his indignation against the farmers-general.

The latter now proposed a compromise to the Armenian; who, tired out by so many chicaneries, unknown in his native land, and almost despairing of a fortunate issue to the affair, would have listened to their offers, had not Monicault represented, that as he had had recourse to the justice of the king, he would offend his majesty by not waiting its operation. Thro' the interposition of the dukes already mentioned, a cabinet order soon appeared, by which the farmers-general were allowed only eight days to deliver their documents, as, at the expiration of this time, sentence would be pronounced without farther delay. M. Ponce, the king's advocate, likewise received orders to submit the affair to the council for their decision, in case Louis himself should be there; if not, to defer it till the next council, as his majesty had resolved to be present.

The farmers-general now redoubled their exertions to effect a compromise, but to no purpose. The cause was determined on the appointed day, and the decision of the council was, that Rupli, who stated the value of his diamonds at 450,000 livres, should receive that sum, together with 120,000 more for interest and expences. This money the farmers-general were obliged to pay; and Martinon was sentenced to perpetual imprisonment. He would have graced the gallows, had it not been contrary to the practice of the French council, to sentence any person to suffer capital punishment. Rupli, overwhelmed with gratitude, threw himself at the feet of the monarch, who presented him with his portrait. The sentence was translated into all the Oriental languages; and Louis XIV. was extolled as a second Solomon.

TRAVELS IN NORTH AMERICA.

The following Letter, extracted from the Port-Folio, an American periodical work, published by Messrs. Bradford and Inskeep, of Philadelphia, was written by the author of *American Ornithology**, during a late journey in search of new subjects for his work. We are confident that every reader will be interested and gratified by the novelty of the scenery and incidents introduced in this simple and, in some parts, affecting account. Captain Lewis, the circumstances of whose tragical end are detailed by him, is not wholly unknown in this country. He was the companion of Captain Clarke, who, under the patronage of the American government, performed an expedition to explore the western region of the American territories. We understand that the narrative of this long-expected tour is now in a state of forwardness for publication, in America, under the direction of an editor of eminent abilities; and, from the entire originality of the matter, it will no doubt prove highly interesting to the British public.

Natchez, Missisippi Ter.,
May 28, 1811.

Gentlemen,

About three weeks ago, when I wrote you from Nashville, I was on the point of setting out fot St. Louis; but being detained by constant and heavy rains, and induced by other considerations, I abandoned the idea, and prepared for a journey through the wilderness. A thousand hobgoblins were, however, conjured up to dissuade me from going *alone*; but I weighed all these matters in my own mind; and attributing a great deal to vulgar fears and exaggerated reports, I equipt myself for the attempt. I rode an excellent horse, on whom I could depend; I had a loaded pistol in each pocket, a loaded musket belted across my shoulder, a pound of gunpowder in my flask, and five pounds of shot in my belt. I bought some biscuit and dried beef; and on Friday morning, May 4, I left Nashville. About half-a-mile from town I observed a poor negro with *two* wooden legs, building himself a cabin in the woods. Supposing that this journey might afford you and my friends some amusement, I kept a particular account of the various occurrences, and shall transcribe some of the most interesting, omitting every thing relative to my ornithological excursions and discoveries as more suitable for another occasion. Eleven miles from Nashville I came to the Great Harpath, a stream of about fifty yards, which was running with great violence. I could not discover the entrance of the ford, owing to the rain and inundations. There was no time to be lost, I plunged in, and almost immediately my horse swimming, I set his head aslant the current, and being strong, he soon landed me on the other side. As the weather was warm, I rode in my wet clothes without any inconvenience. The country to-day was a perpetual succession of steep hills and low bottoms; I crossed ten or twelve large creeks, one of which swam my horse, where he was near being entangled among some bad drift wood. Now and then a solitary farm opened from the woods, where the negro children were running naked about the yards. I also passed along the north side of a high

* Of this publication, which, independently of its intrinsic interest, is a creditable specimen of the progress of the arts and literature on the other side of the Atlantic, four volumes have already appeared. The only copies of this beautiful work yet imported, may be had of Mr. Ackermann, 101, Strand.

hill, where the whole timber had been prostrated by some terrible hurricane. I lodged this night in a miner's, who told me he had been engaged in forming no less than thirteen companies for hunting mines, all of whom had left him. I advised him to follow his farm as the surest vein of ore he could work. Next day (Saturday) I first observed the cane growing, which increased until the whole woods were full of it. The road this day winded along the high ridges of mountains that divide the waters of the Cumberland from those of the Tenessee. I passed few houses to-day; but met several parties of boatmen returning from Natchez and New-Orleans: who gave me such an account of the road, and the difficulties they had met with, as served to stiffen my resolution to be prepared for every thing. These men were as dirty as Hottentots; their dress, a shirt and trowsers of canvas, black, greasy, and sometimes in tatters; the skin burnt wherever exposed to the sun; each with a budget, wrapt up in an old blanket; their beards, eighteen days old, added to the singularity of their appearance, which was altogether savage. These people came from the various tributary streams of the Ohio, hired at forty or fifty dollars a trip, to return back at their own expence. Some had upwards of eight hundred miles to travel. When they come to a stream that is unfordable, they coast it for a fallen tree: if that cannot be had, they enter with their budgets on their heads, and when they lose bottom, drop it on their shoulders, and take to swimming. They have sometimes fourteen or fifteen of such streams to pass in a day, and morasses of several miles in length, that I have never seen equalled in any country. I lodged this night in one Dobbins's, where ten or twelve of these men lay on the floor. As they scrambled up in the morning, they very generally complained of being unwell, for which they gave an odd reason, lying *within doors*, it being the first of fifteen nights they had been so indulged. Next morning (Sunday) I rode six miles to a man's of the name of Grinder, where our poor friend Lewis perished. In the same room where he expired, I took down from Mrs. Grinder the particulars of that melancholy event, which affected me extremely. This house or cabin is 72 miles from Nashville, and is the last white man's as you enter the Indian country. Governor Lewis, she said, came there about sunset, alone, and enquired if he could stay for the night; and, alighting, brought his saddle into the house. He was dressed in a loose gown, white, striped with blue. On being asked if he came alone, he replied that there were two servants behind, who would soon be up. He called for some spirits, and drank a very little. When the servants arrived, one of whom was a negro, he enquired for his powder, saying he was sure he had some powder in a canister. The servant gave no distinct reply, and Lewis, in the mean while, walked backwards and forwards before the door, talking to himself. Sometimes, she said, he would seem as if he were walking up to her; and would suddenly wheel round, and walk back as fast as he could. Supper being ready he sat down, but had eaten only a few mouthfuls

when he started up, speaking to himself in a violent manner. At these times, she says, she observed his face to flush as if it had come on him in a fit. He lighted his pipe, and drawing a chair to the door sat down, saying to Mrs. Grinder, in a kind tone of voice, "Madam, this is a very pleasant evening." He smoked for some time, but quitted his seat and traversed the yard as before. He again sat down to his pipe, seemed again composed, and casting his eyes wishfully towards the west, observed what a sweet evening it was. Mrs. Grinder was preparing a bed for him; but he said he would sleep on the floor, and desired the servant to bring the bear skins and buffaloe robe, which were immediately spread out for him; and it being now dusk the woman went off to the kitchen, and the two men to the barn, which stands about two hundred yards off. The kitchen is only a few paces from the room where Lewis was, and the woman being considerably alarmed by the behaviour of her guest, could not sleep, but listened to him walking backwards and forwards, she thinks, for several hours, and talking aloud, as she said, "like a lawyer." She then heard the report of a pistol, and something fall heavily on the floor, and the words "O Lord!" Immediately afterwards she heard another pistol, and in a few minutes she heard him at her door calling out, "O madam! give me some water, and heal my wounds." The logs being open and unplastered, she saw him stagger back and fall against a stump that stands between the kitchen and room. He crawled for some distance, raised himself by the side of a tree, where he sat about a minute. He once more got to the room; afterwards he came to the kitchen-door, but did not speak; she then heard him scraping the bucket with a gourd for water; but it appears that this cooling element was denied the dying man! As soon as day broke, and not before, the terror of the woman having permitted him to remain for two hours in this most deplorable situation, she sent two of her children to the barn, her husband not being at home, to bring the servants: and on going in they found him lying on the bed. He uncovered his side and shewed them where the bullet had entered; a piece of the forehead was blown off, and had exposed the brains, without having bled much. He begged they would take his rifle, and blow out his brains, and he would give them all the money he had in his trunk. He often said, "I am no coward; but I am *so* strong, *so hard to die.*" He begged the servant not to be afraid of him, for he would not hurt him. He expired in about two hours, or just as the sun rose above the trees. He lies buried close by the common path, with a few loose rails thrown over his grave. I gave Grinder money to to put a post fence round it, to shelter it from the hogs and from the wolves; and he gave me his written promise he would do it. I left this place in a very melancholy mood, which was not much allayed by the prospect of the gloomy and savage wilderness which I was just entering alone.

My thoughts dwelt with sad, but unavailing regret on the fate of my unfortunate friend; but I was rous-

ed from this melancholy reverie by the roaring of Buffaloe river, which I forded with considerable difficulty. I passed two or three solitary Indians' huts in the course of the day, with a few acres of open land at each, but so wretchedly cultivated that they just make out to raise corn enough to keep in existence. They pointed me out the distances by holding up their fingers. This is the country of the Chickasaws, though erroneously laid down in some maps as that of the Cherokees. I slept this night in one of their huts; the Indians spread a deer-skin for me on the floor, I made a pillow of my portmanteau, and slept tolerably well; the old Indian laid himself down near me. On Monday morning I rode fifteen miles, and stopped at an Indian's to feed my horse. The sight of my peroquet brought the whole family around me. The women are generally naked from the middle upwards; and their heads, in many instances, being rarely combed, look like a large mop; they have a yard or two of blue cloth wrapt round by way of petticoat, that reaches to their knees; the boys were generally naked, except a kind of bag of blue cloth by way of *fig-leaf*. Some of the women have a short jacket with sleeves drawn over their naked body, and the rag of a blanket is a general appendage. I met to-day two officers of the U. S. army, who gave me a more intelligent account of the road than I had received. I passed through many bad swamps to-day; and about five in the evening came to the banks of the Tenessee, which was swelled with the rains, and is about half a mile wide thirty miles below the muscle shoals, and just below a long island laid down in your small map. A growth of canes of twenty and thirty feet high, covers the low bottoms; and these cane swamps are the most gloomy and desolate looking places imaginable. I hailed for the boat as long as it was light, without effect; I then sought out a place to encamp, kindled a large fire, stripped the canes for my horse, eat a bit of supper, and lay down to sleep, listening to the owls and the *Chuck-Wills-Widow*, a kind of *Whip-poor-Will*, that is very numerous here. I got up several times during the night, to recruit my fire, and see how my horse did; and, but for the gnats, should have slept tolerably well. These gigantic woods have a singular effect by the light of a large fire; the whole scene being circumscribed by impenetrable darkness, except in front, where every leaf is strongly defined and deeply shaded. In the morning I hunted until about six, when I again renewed my shoutings for the boat, and it was not until near eleven that it made its appearance. I was so enraged at this delay, that, had I not been cumbered with baggage, I believe I should have ventured to swim it. I vented my indignation on the owner, who is a half-breed, threatening to publish him in the papers, and advise every traveller I met to take the upper ferry. This man charges one dollar for man and horse, and thinks, because he is a chief, he may do in this way what he pleases. The country now assumed a new appearance; no brush wood—no fallen or rotten timber; one could see a mile through the woods, which were covered with high grass fit for mowing. These

woods are burnt every spring, and thus are kept so remarkably clean that they look like the most elegant noblemen's parks. A profusion of flowers, altogether new to me, and some of them very elegant, presented themselves to my view as I rode along. This must be a heavenly place for the botanist. The most noticeable of these flowers was a kind of Sweet William of all tints, from white to the deepest crimson. A superb thistle, the most beautiful I had ever seen; a species of passion flower, very beautiful; a stately plant of the sunflower family—the button of the deepest orange, and the radiating petals bright carmine, the breadth of the flower about four inches; a large white flower like a deer's tail; great quantities of the sensitive plant, that shrunk instantly on being touched, covered the ground in some places. Almost every flower was new to me, except the Carolina pink-root, and Columbo, which grow in abundance on every side. At Bear creek, which is a large and rapid stream, I first observed the Indian boys with their *blow-guns*. These are tubes of cane seven feet long, and perfectly straight when well made. The arrows are made of slender slips of cane, twisted and straightened before the fire, and covered for several inches at one end with the down of thistles in a spiral form, so as just to enter the tube. By a puff they can send these with such violence as to enter the body of a partridge twenty yards off. I set several of them a hunting birds by promises of reward, but not one of them could succeed. I also tried some of them myself, but found them generally defective in straightness. I met six parties of boatmen to-day, and many straggling Indians, and encamped about sun-set near a small brook, where I shot a turkey; and on returning to my fire found four boatmen, who stayed with me all night, and helped to pick the bones of the turkey. In the morning I heard them gobbling all round me, but not wishing to leave my horse, and having no great faith in the honesty of my guests, I proceeded on my journey.

This day (Wednesday) I passed through the most horrid swamps I had ever seen. These are covered with a prodigious growth of canes and high woods, which, together, shut out almost the whole light of day for miles. The banks of the deep and sluggish creeks that occupy the center are precipitous, where I had often to plunge my horse seven feet down into a bed of deep clay up to his belly, from which nothing but great strength and exertion could have rescued him; the opposite shore was equally bad, and beggars all description. For an extent of several miles, on both sides these creeks, the darkness of night obscures every object around. On emerging from one of the worst of these I met General Wade Hampton, with two servants and a pack-horse, going, as he said, towards Nashville. I told him of the mud campaign immediately before him: I was covered with mire and wet, and I thought he looked somewhat serious at the difficulties he was about to engage. He has been very sick lately. About half an hour before sunset, being within sight of the Indian's where I intended to lodge, the evening being perfectly clear and calm, I laid the

reins on my horse's neck, to listen to a mocking bird, the first I had heard in the Western country, which, perched on the top of a dead tree before the door, was pouring out a torrent of melody. I think I never heard so excellent a performer. I had alighted, and was fastening my horse, when hearing the report of a rifle immediately behind me, I looked up and saw the poor mocking bird fluttering to the ground. One of the savages had marked his elevation, and barbarously shot him. I hastened over into the yard, and walking up to him, told him that was bad, very bad; that this poor bird had come from a far distant country to sing to him, and that, in return, he had cruelly killed him. I told him that the Great Spirit was offended at such cruelty, and that he would lose many a deer for doing so. The old Indian, father-in-law to the bird-killer, understanding, by the negro interpreter, what I said, replied, that when these birds come singing and making a noise all day near the house, *somebody will surely die*—which is exactly what an old superstitious German, near Hampton in Virginia, once told me. This fellow had married the two eldest daughters of the old Indian, and presented one of them with the bird he had killed. The next day I passed through the Chickasaw *Big-town*, which stands on the high open plain that extends through their country, three or four miles in breadth, by fifteen in length. Here and there you perceive little groups of miserable huts, formed of saplings, and plastered with mud and clay; about these are generally a few peach and plumb trees. Many ruins of others stand scattered about, and I question whether there were twenty inhabited huts within the whole range of view. The ground was red with strawberries, and the boatmen were seen in straggling parties feasting on them. Now and then a solitary Indian, wrapped in his blanket, passed sullen and silent. On this plain are beds of shells, of a large species of clam, some of which are almost entire. I this day stopped at the house of a white man, who had two Indian wives, and a hopeful string of young savages, all in their fig-leaves; not one of them could speak a word of English. This man was by birth a Virginian, and had been forty years among the Chickasaws. His countenance and manners were savage, and worse than Indian. I met many parties of boatmen to-day, and crossed a number of bad swamps. The woods continued to exhibit the same open luxuriant appearance, and at night I lodged at a white man's, who has also two wives, and a numerous progeny of young savages. Here I met with a lieutenant of the U. S. army, anxiously enquiring for Gen. Hampton. On Friday the same open woods continued; I met several parties of Indians, and passed two or three of their hamlets. At one of these were two fires in the yard, and at each eight or ten Indians, men and women, squat on the ground. In these hamlets there is generally one house built of a circular form, and plastered thickly all over without and within with clay. This they call a *hot-house*, and it is the general winter-quarters of the hamlet in cold weather. Here they all kennel, and having neither window nor place for the smoke to escape, it must be a sweet place

while forty or fifty of them have it in occupancy. Round some of these hamlets were great droves of cattle, horses, and hogs. I lodged this night on the top of a hill far from water, and suffered severely by thirst.

On Saturday I passed a number of most execrable swamps, the weather was extremely warm, and I had been attacked by something like the dysentery, which occasioned a constant burning thirst, and weakened me greatly. I stopped this day frequently to wash my head and throat in the water, to allay the burning thirst, and putting on my hat without wiping, received considerable relief from it. Since crossing the Tenessee the woods have been interspersed with pine, and the soil has become more sandy. This day I met a Captain Hughes, a traveller, on his return from Santa Fee. My complaint increased so much, that I could scarcely sit on horseback; and all night my mouth and throat were parched with a burning thirst and fever. On Sunday I bought some raw eggs, which I ate; I repeated the dose at mid-day and towards evening, and found great benefit from this simple remedy. I enquired all along the road for fresh eggs, and for nearly a week made them almost my sole food, till I completed my cure. The water in these cane swamps is little better than poison; and under the heat of a burning sun, and the fatigues of travelling, it is difficult to repress the urgent calls of thirst. On the Wednesday following, I was assailed by a tremendous storm of rain, wind, and lightning, until I and my horse were both blinded with the deluge, and unable to go on. I sought the first most open place, and, dismounting, stood for half an hour under the most profuse heavenly shower-bath I ever enjoyed. The roaring of the storm was terrible; several trees around me were broken off and torn up by the roots, and those that stood were bent almost to the ground: limbs of trees, of several hundred weight, flew past, within a few yards of me, and I was astonished how I escaped. I would rather take my chance in a field of battle than in such a tornado again.

On the 14th day of my journey, at noon, I arrived at this place, having overcome every obstacle, alone, and without being acquainted with the country; and what surprised the boatmen more, *without whiskey*. On an average I met from forty to sixty boatmen every day returning from this place and New Orleans. The Chickasaws are a friendly, inoffensive people; and the Chactaws, though more reserved, are equally harmless. Both of them treated me with civility, though I several times had occasion to pass through their camps, where many of them were drunk. The peroquet which I carried with me was a continual fund of amusement to all ages of these people; and, as they crowded around to look at it, gave me an opportunity of studying their physiognomies without breach of good manners.

In thus hastily running over the particulars of this journey, I am obliged to omit much that would amuse and interest you; but my present situation, a noisy tavern, crowded in every corner, even in the room where I write, with the sons of riot and dissipation, prevents me from enlarging on particulars.

I could also have wished to give you some account of this place, and of the celebrated Missisippi, of which you have heard so much. On these subjects, however, I can at present only offer you the following slight sketch, taken the morning after my arrival here.

The best view of this place and surrounding scenery, is from the old Spanish fort on the south side of the town, about a quarter of a mile distant. From this high point, looking up the river, Natchez lies on your right, a mingled group of green trees and white and red houses, occupying an uneven plain, much washed into ravines, rising as it recedes from the bluff or high precipitous bank of the river. There is, however, neither steeple, cupola, nor distinguished object to add interest to its appearance. The country beyond it to the right is thrown up into the same irregular knolls; and at the distance of a mile, in the same direction, you have a peep of some cultivated farms, bounded by the general forest. On your left you look down, at a depth of two or three hundred feet, on the river, winding majestically to the south; the intermediate space exhibiting wild perpendicular precipices of brown earth. This part of the river and shore is the general rendezvous of all the arks or Kentucky boats, several hundreds of which are at present lying moored there, loaded with the produce of the thousand shores of this noble river. The busy multitudes below present a perpetually varying picture of industry; and the noise and uproar, softened by the distance, with the continual crowing of the poultry, with which many of these arks are filled, produce cheerful and exhilarating ideas. The majestic Missisippi, swelled by his ten thousand tributary streams of a pale brown colour, half a mile wide, and spotted with trunks of trees, that show the different threads of the current and its numerous eddies, bears his depth of water past in silent grandeur. Seven gun-boats, anchored at equal distances along the stream, with their ensigns displayed, add to the effect. A few scattered houses are seen on the low opposite shore, where a narrow strip of cleared land exposes the high gigantic trunks of some deadened timber that bound the woods. The whole country beyond the Missisippi, from south round to west, and north, presents to the eye one universal level ocean of forest, bounded only by the horizon. So perfect is this vast level, that not a leaf seems to rise above the plain, as if shorn by the hands of heaven. At this moment, while I write, a terrific thunder storm, with all its towering assemblage of black alpine clouds, discharging lived lightning in every direction, overhangs this vast level, and gives a magnificence and sublime effect to the whole.

Farewell! And God bless you, my dear friends!

ALEXANDER WILSON.

To Messrs. Bradford & Inskeep.

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. XVII.

For truth I'm like a lion, bold;
But a base lie I never told:
Indeed, I know, too many a sinner
Will lie by dozens for a dinner;
But from the days of earliest youth,
I've worshipp'd and I've practis'd truth;
Nay, many a stormy, bitter strife
I've had with my dear loving wife,
Who often says she might have seen
Her husband a fine pompous dean;
Indeed, she sometimes thinks her spouse
Might have a mitre on his brows,
If putting scruples out of view,
He'd do as other people do.
No, I will never lie, nor fawn,
Nor flatter, to be rob'd in lawn.

The Tour of Dr. SYNTAX *in Search of the Picturesque.*

MY correspondents are become so numerous, that, in order to prove my impartiality in the selection of their respective communications, I take them from the drawer of my writing-table as chance gives them to my hand: and I trust that the paper which I have now drawn from what I may consider as a literary wheel, will not be contemplated as a blank by my readers.

CADOGAN-PLACE.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

With your universal knowledge of men, books, and things, you cannot but be acquainted with the proverb, that *Truth is not to be spoken at all times.* Now, I have a neighbour who, under the sanction of this adage, and with a curious notion of what he calls supreme discretion, never speaks it at all. Hence it is, that not one of his acquaintance has a certain knowledge of who he is, what he has, or how he lives. He is a person of good manners, of quiet disposition and unassuming demeanour; and, if you chuse to believe him, he knows every body and every thing; and no topic of conversation can be introduced, no measures canvassed, no character examined, no opinion investigated, which does not give him an opportunity of hinting at his own importance by some quiet deviation from truth. If you speak of the war, he has traced a plan for the conducting of its operations, which must bring it to an happy issue, if ministers should pay that attention to his counsels which he is convinced they so well deserve. If you mention any public measure in agitation, he is certain of its drift, and could at that moment state its effects; but the time is not yet arrived when it would be prudent, for reasons which he is not at liberty to reveal, to make the communication. That he knows something of human nature, and what is emphatically called *life*, cannot be denied; and he applies this knowledge, with no small skill, in his assents to or dissents from the information of others: but both in the one and the other, he has always some assertion, or suggestion, or allusion ready to support his own superiority, in which truth is never considered as a necessary ingredient. Speak of a

beautiful young woman, and he has an instant knowledge of some secret art she uses to aid her attractions, or of some means she might employ to increase them, if she had not the supreme good sense to be contented with the unassisted bounties of nature. If it should be observed as a matter of astonishment, that a person enriched with so many personal charms should not yet have been devoted to Hymen, he would have a ready hint to suggest on the occasion,—that something besides beauty was necessary to influence a sensible man to engage in so serious a concern as that of marriage; or that a secret *penchant* of her own, at which he could guess, was probably the cause that she had refused more than one offer, and had influenced her to conduct herself towards others so as to check their meditated propositions; nor would he finish his account without hinting, that he could name all the parties. If a doubt should be expressed, that his opinion might be erroneous, he has recourse to a very general observation, but accompanied with an air and a smile that betoken a perfect confidence in his authorities,—that he is very willing to leave the difference of sentiment on the subject to be determined by time. If a bet should be offered, he never lays wagers, which generally arise from irritation, and prove nothing but the opinion of those who make them: it is not impossible that he may be in the wrong, but he rather feels the expectation, that a period will come when the gentleman who proposes the bet, will thank him for not having accepted it. Thus he displays himself, and probably has no other acquaintance with the lady who has been the subject of the conversation, than any one may obtain by the half-guinea which gains admittance to the pit of the Opera.

He has the same mode of proceeding with respect to public men of all denominations: whether they are statesmen or men of fashion; whether they are members of the Privy Council or the Four-in-Hand Club; whether they are elevated to power by their connections or their virtues, or to the gallows by their vices and their crimes. He pretends not to have any means of information which are not possessed by every independent man of experience and observation. But great men are not always on their guard, and in the hours of private friendship, in the flow of soul, with those whom they have long known and loved, they do sometimes unbosom themselves, perhaps, incautiously; but no punishment would be sufficiently severe for any one who should betray the accidental confidence. Such an opinion would be given with those corresponding looks and gestures, which might beget a suspicion, that such communications had been made to him, though he had never been nearer a minister of state than in the crowd of a drawing-room. If it should be said, that Lord Hawke, or Lord Clinton, or Sir Charles Bamfylde, contended for pre-eminence in the club which has been just mentioned, he would probably answer, without pretending to any knowledge as a coachman, "I have reason to believe, that if those two noble lords and the veteran baronet were to be seriously questioned on the subject, they would very liberally concede the superiority of throwing a whip

and managing four horses in hand, to Mr. Buxton." This would be given with an air and tone as if he were in the habits of intimacy with these noble and fashionable charioteers, though he knows no more of them than the rest of the mob who have assembled to see their parade in Cavendish-square.

He has a general knowledge of the map of the Peninsula; but talks on the subject of the campaigns there as if he had travelled through every part of the country. However, in the hurry of one of his most confidential descriptions, he, the other day, mistook Salamanca for Seville, and after he had made out his story, as if he had been on the spot, one of those quiet, well-informed, pleasant men happened to be present, who have no objection to listen patiently to the erroneous accounts of others, in order to enjoy the pleasure of setting them right, and, as it may turn out, in a good-humoured way, of exposing them. This was done with the most perfect perspicuity and effect; when my neighbour, who is never so indiscreet as to venture upon contradiction, after a few minutes of apparent recollection, only observed, that his memory had seldom or never played him such a trick before; but when a head, as was the case with his, was so crowded with thoughts, an occasional confusion was by no means surprising. Indeed, it astonished him that it did not oftener happen.

His acquaintance once lost sight of him for six months, and they began to suspect, that, from some untoward accident, they should see him no more. At length, however, he reappeared, with an air of great mystery; but it was not long before he insinuated, by certain hints and inuendos, that he had been employed by government in a secret mission of great consequence at a foreign court. We heard of nothing for some time but the importance of diplomacy, the great abilities which the dicharge of its duties requires, the impolitic inattention of the court of Great Britain to that department, and the losses which the country had sustained from its inferiority in negociation. Though in a late instance which he could name, if it were not betraying secrets, ministers had acted with more circumspection, and would soon experience the advantages of it.

He sometimes suddenly appears in deep mourning; when he will complain, that the antiquity of his family is very troublesome to him, as it occasions that relationship with so many houses of distinction, as hardly ever to allow him, if he did not sometimes shirk the business, to indulge in a coloured coat.

Mention cards and gaming, and it is not to be conceived the money he foolishly lost when he was a young man, and it is owing to that circumstance that he wears the present appearance of moderate fortune. But he begins now to see land; his estate is recovering fast from its burthens; and he hopes, by a very large fall of timber, and the expiration of leases, to be in a very few years restored to his original wealth and consequence, and that he shall again inherit the seat of his ancestors in all the splendour to which it had been accustomed, till his infatuation had disqualified him from visiting it.

Speak of music, he has heard every great performer in Europe; and he has such a manuscript collection as will astonish and delight the best judges of that charming science, when he shall find it convenient to offer it to their attention. By a very extraordinary circumstance, he came into the possession of some compositions of Handel, which have been hitherto unknown, and will give accumulation of fame to that unrivalled master. In short, Mr. Spectator, there would be no end of my history, if I were to tell all I know of the extraordinary habits of this man. I shall add but one more item to my catalogue, which is, that, having mentioned to him the merit of your essays, he gave me one of his intelligible hints, that he could name a gentleman whose talents were very useful to you in the composition of them.

There is certainly nothing malicious, or, as to its effects, what may be considered as wicked, in this eternal deviation from truth, with which this neighbour of mine feeds his vanity; but this kind of deception (for the good-nature of his friends encourages him to believe that he has all the credit he can wish) is, after all, to give it the mildest title, a most contemptible folly; and, if there was a court established for the punishing of lies, though he might not be convicted of a capital crime, he would be sentenced, at least, to transportation for life.

As there may be falshoods without lies, so there may be lies without literal or direct falshood; as when the grammatical signification of a sentence is different from the popular and customary meaning. It is the wilful deceit that makes the lie; and we wilfully deceive when our expressions are not true in the sense in which we believe the hearer apprehends them, and this may be done by actions as well as words: a nod of assent, a negative shake of the head, the pointing your finger in a wrong direction, when a traveller enquires the road to any particular place, or if a single woman puts a ring on her finger to acquire the appearance of being a married woman; for, to all moral purposes, speech and action are the same, speech being no more than a certain mode of action: but it is the moral tendency of deceit which makes it that kind of criminal falshood which we emphatically denominate a lie.

General, abstract truth is a blessing of the first order: it is the eye of reason, by which is discerned the fitness or unfitness of things, which enables man to be what he ought to be, and to do what he ought to do; in short, it is a primary guide in attaining the end of his being. The things it imports a man to be acquainted with, and the knowledge of which is essentially necessary to his happiness, are not, perhaps, very numerous; but, whatever their number may be, they are his right, and he ought to claim them, wherever he finds them, and of which he cannot be deprived without the most decided injustice, since they are benefits common to all, and whose communication does not deprive him who imparts them of their enjoyment. As to truths which are of no use, neither for instruction nor practice, they cannot be considered as benefits; and since the right is founded on their utility alone, where

there is no possible utility, there can be no right. In moral order nothing is useless, any more than in physical order. Nothing can be a right which is good for nothing; to acquire that title, it must be useful, or be capable of being rendered so. Thus a truth, in this view of it, must regard justice, and it is profaning its sacred name to apply it to vain matters, whose existence is indifferent, and whose knowledge is useless to all. Truth, therefore, divested of every kind of possible utility, cannot be a duty; and, consequently, he who conceals or disguises it, does not lie.

False speaking is lying only in the intention of deceiving; and the intention of deceiving, far from being always joined to that of doing injury, has sometimes a beneficial tendency. But to render a lie innocent, it is not sufficient that there is no intention of injury, there must also be a certainty that the error into which we lead those we speak to cannot hurt them, or any one else, in any manner whatsoever. And here is the difficulty to associate what is a lie with the idea of perfect innocence. It can only be done, with satisfaction to our moral sensibility, by changing the terms. To lie to one's own advantage is a cheat; to lie to another's is a fraud; to lie to do harm is a calumny, which is the worst of all lies; but to lie without profit or prejudice to ourselves or others, is not *lying*, it is *fiction*.

Fiction, which has a moral object in view, as in fables or apologues, is no more than the disguising useful truths under agreeable and sensible forms; and he who should refuse his children the instruction that may be derived from the fables of Æsop and Pilpay, because birds and beasts are made to speak the language of human beings, deserves to share in the laughter which has been so frequently bestowed upon a king of Spain, who, when he understood that Telemachus had been written by a bishop, seriously and solemnly declared, that if any one of his prelates were to compose such a parcel of lies as that book contained, he would tear the mitre from his head, and the crosier from his hand, tho' the whole church of Rome were to oppose him. For parables, which are moral allegories, we have the authority of the Scriptures themselves. Nor are tales, or the ludicrous embellishments of story, calculated to create innocent mirth, liable to rigid imputation. Neither are the complimentary forms in which letters are addressed and subscribed, or a servant's denying his master, to be misinterpreted as chargeable falshoods. When a prisoner, arraigned at the bar, though conscious of his guilt, pleads not guilty, can he be justly accused of a criminal falshood, when anxious to prolong life to atone for his past errors by future repentance and reformation? In a high state of civilization, the decorums and elegancies of polished life, the forms of speech, in which every one knows that *less* is meant than meets the ear, are not to be tried and analized by literal precision and grammatical construction. These are allowable fictions, established by custom, and sanctioned by the saint and by the sage. In such instances, no confidence is destroyed, because none was reposed; no promise to speak

the truth is violated, because none was given, or understood to be given.

I may here appear, Mr. Spectator, as if I were, in some measure, justifying a practice which I have, in the former part of this paper, positively condemned; but I disclaim such an intention. It must be a very superstitious regard for truth, that produces censure on those accidental deviations from it which arise out of passing occurrences, which discretion may suggest, and humanity may consecrate; but I deprecate *the habit* of continually indulging in fiction and exaggeration, however inoffensive, because I cannot but suspect, that the continual practice of telling *white* lies will necessarily lead to that of telling others of a darker complexion. It is this habit in my neighbour which has occasioned my introduction to you; and he is a person, in every other respect, of pleasant, social qualities. I am not without the hope that this paper may fall in his way; and my sincere wish is, that he may read it and reform. Your obedient, humble servant,

VERAX.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF MR. J. WOELFL, THE GERMAN COMPOSER,

Who died in London, May 21, 1812.

CONFORMABLY to a promise which the want of proper materials prevented us from fulfilling in our last number, we now proceed to give a brief memoir of the life of the German composer and virtuoso above named, whose death we had announced in our article of musical intelligence. Our readers, we can without presumption flatter ourselves, will probably find that they have lost nothing by the short delay. The following pages are little more than a free translation of an ably written biographical sketch we were favoured with by a German gentleman, whose long acquaintance with the deceased vouches for its authenticity; and whose indulgence we have to request, wherever it may appear that, in spite of our best endeavours, we have failed in preserving the spirit and elegance of the German original, or where we have ventured to abbreviate some details, which, however interesting to persons well versed in music, or to a countryman of Woelfl, we fear would not possess an equal claim to the attention of the major portion of the readers of the *Repository*.

Joseph Woelfl, the subject of this memoir, was born at Salzburg, the capital of the late archbishopric of the same name in the south of Germany, in the year 1772. His father, a civil officer in the service of the archbishop, like many of his countrymen, was passionately fond of music, or rather music-mad. No wonder, then, that a principal portion of young Woelfl's education was engrossed by the father's hobby, and with such eminent success that, in his seventh year, he was capable of playing a violin concerto in public: nor will it appear strange, that under such promising indications of future greatness, the good sense as well as the enthusiasm of

the sire determined to devote his offspring to that career for which nature seemed so liberally to have endowed him. Accordingly, while yet attending the college of the Jesuits, Woelfl was placed under the musical tuition of one of the greatest contrapuntists of Germany, the celebrated *Michel* Haydn, his townsman, whose sacred compositions are well known and appreciated in England. Under the guidance of such a master the excellence of the pupil's genius developed itself with rapid strides, not only in regard to the theory of music, but also in point of practical execution. On the piano-forte, to which instrument, on account of its harmonic superiority, he had, in preference to the violin, directed his chief study, he had arrived at so eminent a degree of proficiency, that, although but a lad, he gained the admiration of his countrymen, and even of his sovereign, in whose presence he had the honour of displaying his juvenile abilities.

The father, who watched the progress of his son's proficiency with enraptured pride, now thought of further means for improving his talent. At that time already resounded through Germany the fame of a man whose merits, or rather whose divine inspiration, now only begins to be fully acknowledged and understood in this country; a man whose strains, while thrilling to the heart of the elect, seem as if not of this world, as if borrowed from the concerts of superior spiritual beings; a man whose name will be held sacred and revered for ages to come by all who have a soul susceptible of the sublime in harmony. Our readers, we trust, anticipate the name of the unrivalled composer we allude to, the author of *Cosi fan' tutte*, *Don Giovanni*, the *Requiem*, &c. To MOZART it was that the father of Woelfl sent his son, in order to receive the finishing touch of harmonic instruction; and the further favourable circumstance of the master's being a native of the same town with the pupil, added to the extraordinary musical docility of the latter, soon gained him the heart of a man whose friendship was as glowing and solid as his compositions. Under Mozart, Woelfl studied some years; with what success not only his works bespeak, but also the circumstance of Mozart himself recommending his disciple, at the age of eighteen, to the Polish Count Oginsky, to be, as it is called on the Continent, his *Mäestro di Capella*, i. e. director of the count's musical establishment. This new office the subject of the present memoir held for several years, until, in 1794, Poland was involved in the last agonizing political struggle, which terminated its existence as a nation, and plunged many of its grandees into ruin. Among the latter was Count Oginsky. This circumstance, and the convulsed state of affairs which favoured no other music than that of drums and the roar of cannons, induced Woelfl to prepare for his departure; but ere he could accomplish his resolution, Warsaw was taken by storm, and the death-blow struck against the independence of Poland. Among the Russian army which took possession of the capital, a great proportion of its officers, who are known to be passionately fond of music, sought the company of Woelfl; and their homage in-

duced him to tarry another year in Warsaw. This protracted stay, however, although it added to his musical fame, certainly contributed very little to the improvement of his financial affairs. Whatever he gained by *his* play from the liberality of the Russian officers, their skill in another sort of play enabled them to recover with interest. Woelfl, although a great master of billiards, and well versed in other mysteries of Hoyle, found his superiors in the Russian officers. More than once the sacrifices he offered at the shrine of the fickle goddess of chance exhausted his musical gains. In dilemmas like these, however, he had one never failing resource to resort to. His *notes* at all times passed for current coin with his playmates. We are by no means speaking figuratively; for whenever financial deficiencies prevented his playing with ready cash, Woelfl was allowed, nay, solicited, to point a walz, minuet, a polonaise, or variations, whether ready made or merely promissory; so that most of his mornings were assiduously employed in composing the movements he had lost, and given promissory notes for the night before.

It may easily be imagined that this losing game would in time lose its attractions for our composer, and the famous partition of Poland in 1795, which left no further prospects to the exertions of our artist, induced him to return to Vienna. Here he remained for several years, and published various compositions, especially of the dramatic kind, among which the comic opera of *The Head without the Man* gained the greatest applause. About this time his father died and left him some money, which, being principally vested in horses and good company, went as fast as both could drive. Another acquisition of a higher order was not more durable. His dramatic occupations introduced him to a handsome actress, who accompanied him to the hymeneal altar. But this species of accompaniment was not equally harmonious with others of his movements. The frequent counterpoints and discords which disfigured their matrimonial duet soon terminated in a fugue, by which both parties diverged in different directions by common consent; his consort, with the offspring of their short union (a son, still alive, and whose absence the father deplored to his very dying moments,) to a theatre at Frankfort, and Woelfl on a journey, which he commenced in 1799, and in the course of which he visited the principal cities of Germany and Holland. Wherever he went, he surpassed the expectations which his fame as a piano-forte-player and a composer had excited; and the first judges who heard him acknowledged, that, in rapidity of execution, complete mastery of the instrument, readiness of invention, and especially in the playing of voluntaries, he had no superior, if an equal. Innumerable traits, illustrative of his skill, occurred at various cities where his abilities were put to the greatest trials. At Dresden, when he came to the rehearsal of a concert he had announced, the piano-forte happened to stand half a note lower than the wind instruments. This unforeseen circumstance did not disconcert

Woelfl. Although his concerto was set in the key of C, he forthwith played it half a note higher, transposing it, as he went on, into the key of C seven sharps.

At Mentz, while giving a public concert, and just in the midst of a set of variations devised on the spot, and upon a subject presented by one of the audience, the distant sound of a dozen drummers was heard gradually approaching. As their round would lead them past under the windows of the concert-room, the company felt uneasy, anticipating an interruption in the performance to which they were listening with silent delight. But Woelfl's presence of mind turned this untoward occurrence into a source of admiration towards him. As soon as he perceived the approach of the drums, he caught the tempo and motivo of the martial rattle, made his theme gradually verge into a corresponding tempo di marcia, at first *pianissimo*, but continuing *crescendo* as the drums neared, *fortissimo* when they were at hand, and again *diminuendo* as they retired, terminating *smorzando* with the vanishing sound, and thus ending the performance. The applause which followed upon this ingenious and skilful manœuvre of the artist would have drowned the noise of the drums, had they been in the room at that instant.

During the three years which he spent in visiting the principal cities of the north of Europe, and displaying under enthusiastic applause his transcendent abilities, few publications issued from his pen. It was only at Paris, where he arrived in 1801, that his talents as a composer, which had for some time lain dormant, were roused into activity. There he wrote probably his best works, among which his grand sonata in C minor maintains, perhaps, the highest rank. In Paris too, where the meritorious exertions of authors and composers, that devote their talents to the stage, are more than any where else honoured and remunerated, Woelfl's dramatic genius was recalled into action. He set to music a small comic opera entitled *L'Amour Romanesque*, the success of which encouraged him to compose a complete serious opera called *Fernand, ou les Maures en Espagne*. In Italy, and with some limitation in Germany and England too, the literary merit of an opera is but a secondary consideration; so the music pleases, a *Matrimonio segreto*, a *Magic Flute*, or a *Cabinet*, will attract crowded and delighted audiences; the text is merely considered as the vehicle of the music. But in Paris the case stands precisely the reverse; there, the music of an opera is like the frame to a picture, looked upon solely as an accessory ornament, and the strains of even an Orpheus would not be capable of averting the condemnation of a piece which offended against the rules of the drama or of good sense. Unfortunately, Woelfl was either unaware of this truth, or his judgment of the poetical value of his text was erroneous. *Fernand*, to say the best of it, was but an indifferent dramatic performance, and, as might be expected, created some dissatisfaction even in its first scenes. Yet, perhaps, it might have survived its birth had not a most unlucky blunder of one of the actors sealed the fate of the piece. To render the point of our story intelligible to a merely English reader, it may be

necessary to observe, that the French word *étouffer* signifies "to stifle" or "to choak," which latter interpretation, altho' somewhat vulgar, will best suit our purpose. A Moorish prince had to say to the kneeling lover of his daughter, "*Etouffe tes sentiments*," (choak thy passion). Short as this sentence was, the actor, already disconcerted by the disapprobation of the audience, and fearing an increasing storm, had completely lost his cue, and was unable to utter more than the first word "*étouffe*" (choak) . . . . . "*plutôt mourir*," (rather die), replied prematurely the Spaniard. The audience seizing instantly the ludicrous difference between a person's dying in preference to choaking, fell as suddenly into a continued horse laugh, which drowned both music and text, and consigned the piece to oblivion.

After four years stay in Paris, Woelfl determined upon visiting England, a country which had proved a gold-mine to many of his musical countrymen. He arrived in London in 1805; and here, too, he found his name already celebrated by some of his works, and by the fame of his skill on the piano-forte. No wonder, therefore, that the reception he met with from those that had already heard of him, was marked by that liberality with which the British nation has ever been eager to treat foreign artists of signal talents. And by performing during that same season in several public and private concerts, his abilities became so generally known, and his fame so firmly established in this country, that his instruction and talents were sought after with avidity. He was forthwith engaged to write some ballets for the King's Theatre, Haymarket; and those who have heard his first ballet, *Diane*, will, we dare say, concur in our praise of that work. It is replete with pleasing melodies, rich harmonies, and original ideas. The next efforts of his pen, however, were, unluckily again for him, directed to a piece, the fate of which our readers, no doubt, have still in their recollection; we allude to the ballet which was to represent the *Death of Nelson*. The impropriety and indecorousness of the idea of the manager to represent the British hero in the agonies of death at a time when his corpse was yet undeposited, would have struck a public much less refined than the audience of the Opera-House. The indignation of the spectators soon fermented into one of those violent explosions which are vulgarly termed "rows." Poor Woelfl, who had stood tolerably well the condemnation of his opera at Paris, found, to his cost, that a British row is as superior in grandeur of effect to a French theatrical *fracas*, as the fighting of the former is to that of the latter. His nerves, his whole frame became overpowered by the tremendous tumult; seized by an epileptic fit, he fell senseless from his stool in the orchestra. Attacks of the same kind recurred from that time at the slightest excitement of his nervous system, which, as may be supposed, was thereby so debilitated, that repeatedly, while playing in public, his hands involuntarily refused their office. Accordingly Woelfl henceforward, devoted his time principally to instruction and composition; and the works which he produced, prove that the vigour of

his mind remained still unabated. Among his writings of that period, a beautiful overture maintains a principal rank. Several good symphonies, a set of violin quartetts, strongly in Mozart's manner; some piano-forte concertos and sonatas; and a great number of minor publications for that instrument, followed each other successively. One of his latest efforts is the HARMONIC BUDGET, a periodical work which was published in monthly numbers by the proprietor of the *Repository of Arts;* and the merits of which have been so amply analyzed in the musical critique of our Magazine, that it may be sufficient to draw the attention of our readers to the beautiful preludes it contains, besides a great variety of elegant rondos, variations, vocal pieces, &c. the intrinsic value of which is enhanced by the decease of their author.

The storming of Warsaw, and the confusion, carnage, and horror attendant thereon, must have made an indelible impression on the mind of poor Woelfl, since the recollection of that scene was revived with fatal consequences to him on the occasion of the riot which disgraced the metropolis at the time of Sir Francis Burdett's arrest two years ago. It brought on the most violent epileptic attack he had yet suffered, an extravasation of a blood-vessel of the head ensued, which rendered him insensible and delirious for several weeks. After a long illness, he apparently, yet slowly recovered, but never regained his former health. In fact, his original disorder seems only to have shifted its former residence. For this twelvemonth past, he complained of shortness of breath, which gradually increased to such a degree, that he was no longer able to attend his pupils out of doors. In the beginning of May, the oppression on his chest became so violent, that he could no longer sleep in a horizontal posture. Thus he continued, under no very great pain, till the 21st of May last, when he expired without a groan or struggle, at a quarter before eight o'clock in the morning. The immediate cause of his death was an accumulation of water in the chest.

The character of Woelfl partook largely of that amiable urbanity which, with few exceptions, we have observed to be inherent in composers, professors, and decided amateurs of music, a science of which it may with justice be said, *emollit mores, nec sinit esse feros.* Affable, meek, and kind, even to weakness, he was incapable of injuring his greatest enemies, if ever he had any, or of speaking ill of others. He would have shared his last morsel with his friends. All the wrong he committed in this world was directed against himself. So much for Woelfl's heart: of his head, his works afford, and will long hereafter continue to give ample evidence, as far as music is concerned; and without the verge of harmony, his conversation displayed a cultivated mind. He had a rich vein of humour, which required little excitement to launch into witty repartees, *jeux d'esprit,* and entertaining anecdote, a propensity which, as in Horne Tooke, only left him with his breath. And besides the sprightly sallies of his wit, and his performance on the piano-forte, Woelfl possessed other qualifications to render him an agreeable

companion in society. He imitated, with the greatest success, a variety of sounds and noises not appertaining to the domain of harmony. The roaring of a storm, the rolling of thunder, the hissing of lightning, the whizzing and crackling of a firework, the whistling of birds, screaming of an infant, and many other similar sounds of discord he would, when in good humour, mock with such truth and glee as frequently to deceive persons in an adjoining room. He was buried in Mary-le-Bone church-yard, attended by a number of his most intimate friends, principally professors; Messrs. Clementi and Cramer officiating as chief mourners. The only portrait of Woelfl we know of, is a print engraved by Meyer, after a painting by Pyne, which the proprietor of the *Repository*, as if under a presentiment of the composer's death, published a few months previously to that event, more from motives of private friendship and a patriotic veneration for the transcendent talents of a countryman of his, than with any view of pecuniary advantage (as it is given gratis to the purchasers of Woelfl's *Budget*). It is an excellent likeness, and its execution does credit to both the artists employed on it.

COMMERCIAL INTERCOURSE WITH AFRICA.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

At a time when our ancient rivals and enemies are exerting all their powers to destroy the British commerce, and have nearly effected their gigantic scheme of cutting off all communication between Great Britain and the various ports, states, and kingdoms of Europe; at such a time, when we are in imminent danger of losing the markets of a quarter of the globe, it becomes essentially important to discover other channels for our commerce, and other markets for our manufactures.

In this point of view, the information lately communicated to the public by Mr. James Grey Jackson, in his *Travels in Africa*, becomes highly interesting to the statesman as well as to the merchant. From the account which he has given of the city of Timbuctoo, and its commercial relations, there is great reason to conclude that, if we could find means to open and maintain a safe and easy communication with that great emporium, and with the rich, fertile, and populous regions in its vicinity, we might acquire a market for our manufactures which would, in time, compensate for the loss of that of Europe.

In the warehouses of Timbuctoo, are accumulated the manufactures of India and of Europe; and from thence the immense population that dwells upon the banks of the Niger is supplied. There is no doubt that we could furnish the articles they want upon much lower terms than they can obtain them at present; and in return, we should furnish the best market they could have for their gold, ivory, gums, and other rich products and raw materials.

Now it certainly appears to me, and I think it must appear to every man who takes the trouble of investigating the subject, that, provided government would give proper support to the enterprize, this important communication might easily be established. For this purpose, nothing more is necessary than to take a fortified station on the African coast, somewhere about the 29th degree of north latitude, near the confines of the Morocco dominions, to serve as a safe magazine or emporium for merchandize. From this station it would be easy to maintain a direct correspondence with the opulent merchants of Timbuctoo; regular caravans might be established, to depart at fixed periods; the protection of the Arabs can at all times be purchased at stipulated prices, which may be considered as premiums of insurance, or as a tax for convoy: and thus, in a little time, these caravans might carry out merchandize to and from Timbuctoo, with as much regularity and safety, and with less expence, than our fleets convey our goods to and from the West Indies.

The expence of such a fortified station as is here proposed, would be very moderate in comparison with the advantages it would produce; and it would be easy to draw out a plan for it, but I do not think it would be proper to go into a detail here, *non est hic locus*.

It has been well observed, that *commerce is the key of Africa;* and I shall only add, that if the plan I have suggested were carried into execution, these interesting regions of Africa, that have heretofore baffled the attempts of curiosity and enterprize, and remained for so many ages a "sealed book" to the inhabitants of Europe, would soon be explored and laid open. This is an object that cannot be indifferent to a prince who has so evidently evinced a desire to patronise science, and who is undoubtedly desirous to encourage, to facilitate, and to increase still further the vast geographical discoveries which have added such lustre to the reign of his august father.

I am, Sir, &c.

VASCO DE GAMA.

June 16, 1812.

PLATE 8.—THE TREATY-HOUSE, UXBRIDGE.

THE town of Uxbridge is remarkable in history as the theatre of a negociation set on foot for the purpose of adjusting the differences between Charles I. and his parliament, which occasioned so much bloodshed, and at length brought that unfortunate monarch himself to the block. This negociation took place in the month of January, 1645. The commissioners on the part of the king were, the Duke of Richmond; the Marquis of Hertford; the Earls of Southampton, Kingston, and Chichester; Lords Seymour, Hatton, Capel, and Colepepper; Sirs Orlando Bridgman, Edward Nichols, Edward Hyde, Richard Lane, and Thomas Gardiner; Messrs. Ashburnham, Jeffery, and Palmer, with Doctors Stewart, Laney, Sheldon, and their attendants, to the number of 108. The parliamentary commissioners were,

TREATY HOUSE, UXBRIDGE.

the Earls of Northumberland, Pembroke, Salisbury, and Denbigh; Lord Wenman; Messrs. Holles, Pierrepoint, Whitelock, Crow, and Prideaux; Sir Henry Vane, jun.; the Solicitor-General; together with the Marquis of Argyle; Lords Lothian and Maitland; Sir Charles Erskine; Messrs. Kennedy, Berkeley, and Henderson, as commissioners of the parliament of Scotland, with their attendants.

Uxbridge being at that time within the quarters of the parliament army, particular attention was paid on their part to the accommodation of the royal delegates, to whom the south side of the town was appropriated, while the north was occupied by those of the parliament; the best inns on each side being the head-quarters of the respective parties. Mutual civilities passed between them as soon as they arrived; and though Rapin is of opinion, that the leaders of neither party were sincere, there is reason to believe, that many of the commissioners were actuated by honourable motives, and even entertained hopes, however ill founded, that they should be able to put a stop to the distresses of their country. A circumstance, however, which occurred on the first morning of their meeting, afforded an unfavourable omen of the result of their deliberations. It happened to be market-day, and the fanaticism of the times required that the people who attended it, should hear a sermon before they proceeded to the worldly business of selling their commodities. Many of the persons in the train of the royal commissioners also went to church on this occasion, in order to maintain an appearance of conformity. The pulpit was occupied by Christopher Love, a noted zealot, who accompanied the commissioners from the parliament, and who, in the course of his oration, assured his audience, among other violent assertions, that "the malignants (meaning the royalists) had come from Oxford with hearts full of blood; and that there was as great a distance between this treaty and peace, as between heaven and hell." The king's commissioners remonstrated against this indecorum, and required that the preacher should be punished; but they could obtain no other redress, than procuring Love to be sent out of the town, and reprimanded by parliament.

We are informed by a contemporary publication (*Perfect Occurrences*, Jan. 1645), that the commissioners treated at Mr. Carr's, then lately Sir John Bennett's, "a very fair house at the farthest end of the town, in which house was appointed them a very spacious room, well hanged, and fitted with seats for the commissioners. The Earl of Northumberland was quartered at Mr. Carr's, and the Earl of Pembroke at the Brewhouse, another fair house near it. The chief inn for the king's commissioners, was the Crown, and for the parliament, the George, fair inns near the market." Mr. Carr's house consisted of a center and two wings, so that each party had convenient drawing-rooms; the royalists were complimented with the principal gateway for their entrance, while the parliamentarians condescended to have their access at the back of the house. Twenty days were spent in fruitless altercation; and at the end of that time the commissioners

separated with less personal good-will than they entertained for each other at their first meeting, and with their prejudices more firmly rooted. The royal delegates made a great exertion to return to Oxford in one day, a distance of 38 miles, not caring to trust to the word of the opposite party, who had assured them, that another day should be added to the time for their safe conduct. Thus terminated the treaty of Uxbridge, without the smallest progress having been made towards reconciliation; but rather with an aggravation of rancour, which ultimately involved many of either party in the deepest calamities and destruction.

The *Treaty-House*, as it has ever since been named, is an ancient brick edifice, at the west end of the town, near the canal. The west wing of this mansion, with a large dove-house and the gateway, are still standing, as represented in our engraving. The structure appears to be of the time of Henry VII. or VIII. At this mansion Lady Bennett died, in 1638. It afterwards became the property of Wentworth Garneys, Esq. whose co-heirs making a partition of his property, this house fell to the share of Charles Gosthin, Esq. It was some time in the occupation of Sir Christopher Abdy, Knight; after whose death, it was inhabited by Dr. Thorold, who was the last sole resident; since which time the mansion has been let to several tenants, and is now occupied by Mr. Foxall as the Crown Inn.

ON COMMERCE.

No. XXII.

The great island of Madagascar, which is also called St. Lawrence, is situated about 300 miles S. E. of the continent of Africa. It is about 1000 miles long, and from 200 to 300 miles broad. It abounds in corn, cattle, fish, and fowl, with all such animals and vegetables as are to be found on the continent of Africa. Situated, as it may be said, most advantageously at the entrance of the Eastern ocean, and possessing provisions and water in great plenty, together with some good harbours; it seems strange that no European nation has deemed it expedient to make a permanent settlement upon it; for it is most certain that it is capable of opening and carrying on a trade, not only in provisions of all kinds, but in sundry other commodities. Its conquest (if such a measure were desirable or requisite) might be easily accomplished, as the whole country is divided among a number of petty sovereigns, who are almost continually at war with each other, and who trade in their captive slaves with any people who will purchase them. The French were the only people that contemplated such a plan about the year 1640, when a Mons. Ricault, a captain in the French navy, obtained a kind of grant of it for ten years, and sent out a ship freighted by the East Company, by which proceeding he obtained letters patent for himself and his associates. That the attempt was not successful we have every reason to believe, otherwise the settlement would have remained: however, it gave France a pretence to claim possession of it;

and they seem to have had a desire of promoting commerce there, by making it a part of the concession made by Lewis XV. to the Grand India Company in 1719, under the government and protection of the Duke of Orleans, then regent of the kingdom. That we are borne out in our assertion, that the natives are capable of being traded with, an enumeration of the several articles they possess will fully exemplify: such are, gums of several kinds, fit for medicine, painting, or perfumes, as the cancanum or white gum, dragon's blood, gum gutta, tachamaca, and various others. They have also different kinds of wood for dyers' use, such as the vahatz, which produces a fine fire colour, and also a golden yellow, by adding a decoction of citron; also the tambonbetsi, which yields a perfect orange. For cabinet and inlaid works there are black and grey ebony; the mandrize, a marbled violet mahogany of a deep red brown; the sandraha, blacker than ebony, and capable of receiving a better polish; the mera and endrachendrach, both yellow; the lencafatrahé, green veined; and several others. Wax, green hides, sugar, tobacco, pepper, cotton, indigo, ambergrease, frankincense, benzoin, palma christi, saltpetre, sulphur, white cinnamon, civet, rock crystal, blood stones, touch stones, terra sigillata, several other boles proper for painting and medicine, with reed, flax, and silk mats, may also be procured here; but the people, not having a regular vent for them, quite neglect the culture and fabrication of these various articles, except for their own consumption.

MERCATOR & Co.

ON A METHOD OF UNROLLING ANCIENT MANUSCRIPTS.

TO THE EDITOR.

HELMSLEY, July 5, 1812.

SIR,

BEING a reader of your *Repository of Arts*, I could not help noticing your account of the papyri manuscripts found in the ruins of Herculaneum. I was sorry that the contents of any of them should be lost for want of unfolding; and under these impressions I went to work, and baked a paper in an oven, which I attempted to soften and unfold by strong drying oil or varnish: but I soon found that it sunk into the substance of the paper, and rendered it so opaque that the writing was quite obliterated. I then tried it again with very strong glue, laid on the opposite side to the writing, and letting it remain until it was half dry, or a little more, I found it answered every purpose I desired. It did not sink into the substance of the paper, or prevent in the least the reading of the manuscript; yet it was strong and pliable, and permitted me to unroll it at pleasure; with this caution only, to lay on the glue as far as the manuscript presents itself, and let it dry a while; then open it as far as you can, and proceed to glue as before. If you think these hints likely to prove of any service, you are at liberty to communicate them. I am your's, &c.

J. MILNER.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

The author of Dr. Syntax's *Tour in Search of the Picturesque* is engaged in another poem, as a companion to that popular performance, which will shortly go to press.

Considerable progress has been made in the publication of a natural history of the birds found in the territories of the United States of America, under the title of *American Ornithology*. The four volumes of this work which have already appeared, contain many specimens hitherto unknown; and, in regard to execution, they vie with the best works of the kind that have issued from any European press. The whole edition is sold off in America, and the few copies imported into this country are to be had only of the publisher of the *Repository*.

Messrs. Sherwood, Neeley, and Jones, of Paternoster-row, have announced a new periodical work, to be entitled *The Lover's Magazine, or the Court of Cytherea;* the first number of which will appear on the 1st of August.

Mr. Minasi, engraver to his Sicilian Majesty, and H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex, has issued proposals for publishing, by subscription, a work consisting of original academical studies from the human figure, and historical compositions selected from the works of the English school; interspersed with specimens from the Italian masters, particularly Raffaello D'Urbino, &c. The work will be comprised in fifty engravings, one print will form a delivery. The size will be double elephant, folio, printed on wove vellum paper, and on coloured grounds; the lights will be heightened in a superior and permanent manner. The engravings will be executed from drawings by West, Cosway, Lawrence, Flaxman, Tresham, Fuseli, Nollekens, Marchant, Ottley, Mortimer, Banks, Raffaello D'Urbino, Ludovico Caracci, P. G. Battoni, and other eminent artists; and engraved by the late Mr. Schiavonetti, Tomkins, Cheesman, Agar, H. and J. Minasi, and other eminent engravers. The delivery of the first print will be on the 1st of January, 1813.

Mr. Stephens is preparing a *Life of the late John Horne Tooke*, with whom he lived in considerable intimacy for many years, and has been furnished with several important documents by his executrix.

Mr. Henry Mill is preparing a *Genealogical Account of the Barclays of Urie*, for upwards of seven hundred years; including Memoirs of Colonel de Barclay, and his son, Robert Barclay, author of the Apology, with letters that passed between him and the Duke of York, afterwards James II. and other distinguished characters.

Mr. B. H. Smart is preparing for the press a small school-book, by which teachers will be enabled to prevent or remove all defects of utterance, and train young persons, systematically, to a distinct, forcible, and polite pronunciation.

The Rev. J. Lettice, D. D. has in the press a small volume of *Fables for the Fireside;* to each of which is applied a series of moral cases, a solution to which to be

sought previously to any communication of the answers annexed, is intended as an exercise of the talents of investigation and reasoning, for the youth of both sexes at a proper age.

In a few days will be published, by Colnaghi and Co. a *Portrait of the late Right Hon. Spencer Perceval*, engraved by A. Cardon, from a miniature, painted in the year 1790, in the possession of Mrs. Perceval.

Henry Meredith, Esq. Governor of Winnebah Fort, will shortly publish an *Account of the Gold Coast of Africa, and of the Manners, &c. of the Natives.*

A work is in the press entitled *Ancient Lore;* containing a selection of aphoristical and preceptive passages, on interesting and important subjects, from the works of the most eminent English authors of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, with a preface and remarks.

Mr. John Brady will shortly publish a compendious *Analysis of the Calendar;* illustrated by ecclesiastical, historical, and classical anecdotes.

The Rev. Alex. Smith, of Keith Hall, has in the press a translation of Michaelis' celebrated work on the *Mosaic Law*, in two parts, the first of which will soon appear.

Witenham Hill, a descriptive poem, with notes, by the late Rev. T. Pentycross, M. A. rector of St. Mary, Wallingford, is nearly ready for publication.

It is intended, as soon as possible, to publish a *History of Wallingford*, from the earliest times. Persons having authentic documents relating thereto, will greatly oblige the editor by communicating them to him, under cover to Mr. J. Bradford, Wallingford.

The Abbé Romanelli has lately visited all the catacombs which surround Naples. He likewise entered the subterraneous caverns of the church of St. Januarius; and, assisted by a guide, explored them to the extent of two miles and a half, in the midst of human ashes, broken coffins, skeletons, and ruins. He beheld on all sides Greek inscriptions, sculptured upon stone or marble; and paintings of Christians who had suffered martyrdom. He also noticed the remains of some altars, the tombs of the first Neapolitan bishops, and one catacomb, the inscriptions on which recorded the ravages of a pestilence in Naples in 1020.

Mr. Price, a gentleman attached to the Persian embassy, has made drawings on the spot, of every town, village, castle, ruin, mountain of note, &c. during the whole route from the Persian Gulf to Tehran, the Persian capital. He has made panoramic views of Shiras, Persepolis, Ispahan, Kashan, Kom, and Tehran; giving the costumes of the people, &c: so that on his return to England, the public may expect to be gratified with the fruits of his labour through this extensive and interesting tract of country, hitherto so little known in Europe.

May 25th, one of the most terrible accidents on record, in the history of collieries, took place at Felling, near Gateshead, Durham, in the mine belonging to C. J. Brandling, Esq. member for Newcastle, which was the admiration of the district for its ventilation and arrangements. Nearly the whole

of the workmen were below, the second set having gone down before the first came up, when a double blast of hydrogen gas took place, and set the mine on fire, forcing up such a volume of smoke as darkened the air to a considerable distance, and scattered an immense quantity of small coal, from the upper shaft. In the calamity, 93 men and boys perished.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

Three Airs, with Variations for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to Miss Curtis, by P. A. Kreusser. Op. 6. 2d edit. Pr. 6s.

It is not a frequent task of ours to announce to our readers second editions of musical compositions; nor is their republication an unerring indication of intrinsic worth. But, in the present instance, the partiality of the musical public has been directed by a correct taste. The three airs before us have recently been held up and commented upon in a public lecture, as models of good composition, and never, we own, has the meed of such honourable commendation been awarded with greater justice. The themes of the first and second air, which seem to proceed from the author's own invention, are simple, melodious, and tasteful, the variations of strikingly different character, not a random skipping through the chords of the subject, but an elaborate combination of ideas strung on the thread of the theme with as much graceful ease, as obvious care and skill. When merit is so universal, so nicely balanced throughout a work, the selection of any particular beauties is the more difficult and ungracious, as the silence, in regard to other parts, might be construed into a tacit acknowledgment of their inferiority. Guarding, therefore, our readers, and, indeed, the author, against such a misinterpretation, we will not dismiss the two first airs without expressing, in regard to the one that takes the lead, our approbation of the delicacy of var. 2, the strong and expressive bass of var. 3, and the happy idea of allotting to the left hand of the 4th var. not absolutely the melody of the subject, but a second part thereof. Of the second air, our room permits us merely to notice the pleasing and fanciful lightsomeness of the 1st var. the melodious effect of the continued semiquavered thirds in the third, and the fine manly bass of the 5th var.; where, among the many judicious improvements of this edition, we observe the fine effect of the few minor touches in the second part, not to be met with in the first edition. The third air and its superstructure is of a different cast from its predecessors. Here Mr. K. seems to have had an intention of displaying powers of a higher order. The very theme itself, and its scientifically harmonized second part, give an earnest of what is to follow. This expectation, too, is amply fulfilled. The first variation, already, especially in its latter part, exhibits uncommon harmonic beauties. The second, which proceeds in a style highly original and chromatically profound, is a masterpiece. In the third we have to admire the fine crossed-hand passages; and the fourth, particularly in its modulations of the second part, has afforded us a real musical treat. An elegant minor constitutes No. 5; and in the last var. we cannot pass by

the striking effect of one or two more crossed-hand passages. We have only superficially glanced at some of the excellencies to be met with in this third air; it must be heard to be duly appreciated, and then, we make no doubt, every person of true and refined musical taste will concur in our verdict, that it is a first-rate composition, such as we have from the pen of a Mozart or Haydn, and such as may fairly challenge competition with the best authors of the present day.

An Anglo-Caledonian Air, with Variations for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to Miss Baillie, of Grosvenor-street, by J. B. Cramer. Pr. 3s.

After a short and appropriate introductory largo, in D major, Mr. C. presents us with his theme in the same key, a pretty Scotch air, well qualified, on account of its simplicity, to be exhibited under different shapes and hues. In the eight variations deduced from it, every thing abstruse or profound in harmony seems to have been studiously avoided; but, on the other hand, we observe throughout the traces of a rich and luxuriant invention, a protean versatility, which could not fail to clothe the theme in a variety of dresses, at once ornamental and tasteful. The third variation is highly picturesque, on account of the continual interpolation in the right hand of the paused demisemiquavers between the regular progress of the melody in the bass. In the minor (No. 4) a spirit of humorous playfulness prevails, which has our peculiar approbation. The cast of the fifth variation, broken throughout by intervening semiquaver rests, excites our interest. No. 7 is an andante in the pastoral style, beautifully chaste and melodious. In the eighth variation, an allegretto, the left hand once more goes through the melody of the subject under a pleasing accompaniment of demisemiquavers in the treble; and in *p.* 7, where the return to the original time takes place, we are aware of the striking effect of the loud full chords, succeeding part of the phrase of the motivo expressed *piano.* A long cadence follows in the eighth and last page, after which a short loudening coda concludes the piece with much brilliancy.

Three Waltzes, with Introductions for the Harp or Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to Mrs. Cuthbert, by F. Lanza. First Set. Pr. 3s. 6d.

We do not at all find fault with the popularity which walzes have of late acquired in this country. Their sprightly nature, shortness, regularity, and repetition of the phrases, render them so intelligible and agreeable to incipient players, that we would recommend to professors to place, occasionally, a walz upon the desk of the pupil, who will derive essential improvement, both as to his musical ear and in respect to the keeping of time. With this intention, probably, was written the present publication, and the prefixing of a brief introductory slow movement appears to us commendable. Although the title proclaims them equally fit for the harp or piano-forte, we suspect they were rather designed for the harp. On the piano we find many passages extremely awkward for the fingers, and some scarcely to be executed as

they stand written. In the first walz we think too liberal a use is made of the high additional keys; a practice for which we have, on several former occasions, disavowed any predilection, except when sparingly introduced. Of the three walzes, we feel the greatest partiality for the last in one flat; the subject is pleasing, and the ideas deduced from it, including the minor, follow each other in regularly linked succession; and the harmony of all the three is correct and full.

A Sonata for the Piano-Forte, composed by J. W. Holder, Mus. Bac. Oxon. Op. 36. Pr. 3s.

A composition of light and simple bearing, not conspicuous for originality of ideas, but, upon the whole, pleasing, and well adapted to the comprehension and execution of beginners, except in some few instances, where the passages might have been set more congenial to the hand. The bass throughout is plain, generally an accompaniment of the mere chord, and indeed not every where completely thus much, or not the most apposite. In the allegro, for instance (*p.* 2, *l.* 2, *b.* 5), we could have wished for a little more of the seventh, than the mere D in the bass; and the same may be said of F sharp, *p.* 3, *l.* 5, *b.* 5. The rondo has a lively $\frac{6}{8}$ theme in the walz style, and a variety of fluent passages linked together in good order. Its minor, in four flats, is the best portion of the book; good taste, and a respectable share of science and skill, are observable in its texture; yet, what the A b has to do in the second quaver of bar 2, *l.* 3, in the bass, we cannot see; the same chord as the one that follows (D b, F, B b), would have been much preferable. The conclusion, *p.* 9, consisting of a mere repetition of a preceding phrase, appears somewhat tame; a little more winding up would have been desirable, to close all with effect. There is no slow movement; an omission arising probably from a desire of yielding to the taste of the vulgar part of the musical public.

The Baron of Mowbray, a Romantic Glee for three Voices, dedicated by permission to the Right Honourable Lord Clinton, composed by J. A. Jones, Esq. Pr. 2s. 6d.

This little glee is so similar in melody and harmonic construction to many hundreds of an older date, that it would be difficult to point out any passage which could lay claim to particular notice on the score of originality or harmonic skill. The three voices proceed in a plain beaten track, and, in that, they do not arrive at the close of their journey without stumbling. Thus, for instance, in the two last semiquavers of the second line, we observe a succession of concealed fifths; and a similar *faux pas* occurs in the two first quavers of bar 3, *l.* 1, *p.* 2, not to speak of the B *flat* in the bass of the bar preceding, which (we hope by an error of the printer alone) is not made B natural, as it ought to be. A very slight alteration would obviate these objections, and render this glee acceptable to a trio of plain vocal amateurs, who do not look for any thing novel or elaborate in their harmonic pastime.

Duet for two Performers on the Piano-Forte, in which is introduced the favourite Air of the

Welch Harper, composed, and inscribed to Miss Elizabeth Fitzgerald, and Miss Sophia Courtney, by Theodore Smith, Author of the celebrated (?) Duets dedicated to Lady Windsor. Op. 49. Pr. 4s.

As we are unacquainted with Mr. S.'s duets dedicated to Lady Windsor, we are precluded from forming an opinion whether the present work be entitled to the same celebrity which the titlepage assigns to its predecessors. In point of variety, we make no doubt, the publication before us will not fall short of them: there is an "Introductione" (Introduzione?) formed upon a subject we are not strangers to—a "Pomposo à la Militaire"—a "Grazioso amoroso e" (ed?) "expressivo," (espressivo?)—the motivo of which is taken from the well known air, *Sul margine d'un rio*, and the vernacular air of the Welch Harper, which, on account of the frequent repetition of its parts, we presume to be a great favourite with the author. On the arrangement and harmonic construction of this collection of movements, we will content ourselves to state our opinion, that it cannot have cost the author much trouble or application of his science and ingenuity. All is plain sailing, and perfectly intelligible to a novice; the convenience of the fingers is generally attended to, so that no uncommon proficiency is required to master the contents of the first or second parts.

Clementi and Co.'s Collection of Rondos, Airs with Variations, and Military Pieces for the Piano-Forte, by the most esteemed Composers. No. 58. Pr. 2s. 6d.
Do. Do. Do. No. 60. Pr. 2s. 6d.

Both these numbers of Messrs. Clementi and Co.'s popular Collection are from the pen of Mr. Ling; and without being biassed by the recollection of that gentleman's masterly performance on the piano-forte, we can safely aver, that these specimens of his abilities as a composer, deserve encouragement. In the former (No. 58), the air, "Hush ev'ry breeze," (in G) forms the basis of the first movement, in the four pages of which, the author has travelled creditably and with facility through a variety of passages in the allied keys of D and A, constantly keeping his motivo in view. By means of a cadence he afterwards passes to the well known air, "Oh Nanny, wilt thou gang with me?" which, in the first instance, is given in its simple dress, and subsequently represented under a varied form, with as much success as the nature of the air (which to us seems not well calculated for variation) would admit of. From this, another cadence leads once more to the subject of the first movement; a minor follows; and the whole is wound up in a very commendable termination, founded on the subject and appropriately accompanied by the sustained chord of G gradually dying away pianissimo.

No. 60 is constructed upon the same plan. The first and second movements are grounded upon English airs, viz. "Light as thistle down," and "When the rosy morn;" and their arrangement and superstructure are similar to what we have noticed in No. 58. Some creditable modulations are introduced in *pp*. 337 and 343; and the air, "When the rosy morn," is variegated with taste. Of the con-

clusion, however, we cannot speak in terms of unqualified approbation. From *l.* 4 (*p.* 343), downwards, we observe some turns and harmonical shifts, which, whatever labour their construction may have caused to the author, are far from coinciding with our ideas of elegant fluency and finished style of composition. Otherwise, there is merit in that page, as we have already stated, especially in the line preceding the one just mentioned. Both these publications lie under the hand, and come within the reach of a moderately advanced performer.

Plate 9.—ST. JAMES'S SQUARE.

This square, situated on the north side of Pall-Mall, is extensive and beautiful. The greater part of its area is paved, the center only being surrounded with iron railing, which forms an octagon: in the middle is a circular bason of water, in which, on a pedestal, is an equestrian statue of William III. in stone, erected in 1808, with the amount of a legacy bequeathed by a gentleman for the purpose. This piece of sculpture, from the chisel of Bacon, may vie in point of execution with almost any other work of the kind in the metropolis. It is a remarkable circumstance, that when the bason was cleared out for the purpose of setting up this statue, the persons employed in this labour found in it, among other curiosities, the keys of Old Newgate, which had lain there ever since the destruction of that edifice in the riots of 1780, a period of more than twenty years.

Though many may be of opinion, that, by a different arrangement of the area of this square, on the plan, for example, of Grosvenor or Berkeley square, it would be rendered much more pleasant to its inhabitants, and produce a more agreeable effect on the eye of the passenger; it cannot, on the other hand, be denied, that, by the present disposition, the handsome edifices of which it is chiefly composed are shown to greater advantage.

An ingenious author observes, that though St. James's Square appears extremely grand, yet this grandeur does not arise from the magnificence of the houses, but only from their regularity, the neatness of the pavement, and the beauty of the bason; and that if the houses were built more in taste, and the four sides exactly correspondent to each other, the effect would be much more surprising, and the pleasure arising from it more just. He might have added, that were the whole of the south side, which is totally incongruous with the rest, thrown open to Pall-Mall, the effect would be amazingly heightened, and the other sides exhibited to extraordinary advantage. The smallness of the area between that side of the square and Pall-Mall must for ever preclude its being covered with houses corresponding in style with those of the other three.

It must be obvious to the greatest stranger, that the inhabitants of a square like St. James's must be of the first rank and consequence. On the east side, at the entrance from Pall-Mall, is the spacious mansion of the Duke of Norfolk, in which

a recent writer* states (we know not on what authority), that his present Majesty was born. Adjoining to this is London House, the town residence of the bishops of that see. Here are also the mansions of the Earls of Dartmouth and Falmouth, Lord Viscount Castlereagh, Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, George Byng, Esq. M. P. for Middlesex, Alexander Davison, Esq. &c. &c. At the south-west corner, opposite to Norfolk House, is the stately edifice erected (we believe) by the late Duke of Leeds, but which, since the removal of the Ordnance Office to Cumberland House in Pall-Mall, has belonged to the Union Club. On the north side, at the east corner of York-street, is the house and factory established by the late Josiah Wedgewood, Esq.* who invented and brought to perfection a species of porcelain in imitation of the Etruscan and other potteries of antiquity, as well as of the best models of the moderns. This house was formerly the residence of a Spanish ambassador to our court, and the adjoining chapel in York-street was a place of worship for himself and his retinue. This chapel has since been used for the religious exercises of various congregations, and at present belongs to Mr. Proud, a follower of the principles of Emanuel Swedenborg.

* Hughson's *London*, IV. 340.

* A view of the ware-room belonging to this establishment has been given in the *Repository*, No. II.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

RUSSIA—NORTH OF EUROPE.

At length the die is cast; Bonaparte has crossed the Niemen, entered the Russian territory, and thus a new continental war has commenced: a gigantic struggle of half a million of human beings, arrayed from every quarter of Europe; on one side to be wantonly sacrificed to the insatiable thirst of universal sway of an upstart tyrant; on the other, to shed their blood in the defence of a lawful sovereign, and in the just cause of the independence of their country, indeed of the world. Viewed in the latter light, the events which are about to take place will be of momentous importance to this country. Whatever be the issue of the contest, to England it will ultimately be beneficial. Should our enemy succeed, his victories will be dearly purchased; his power, that is, his armies and his treasure, is already on the decline; France alone is already insufficient to fill his ranks. What will it be, when this new war shall have swept away myriads, which must be lost in battle? In Spain it is not improbable that our armies will, during the favourable interval, push their efforts to the utmost possible extent, and if not drive the French beyond the Ebro, yet gradually diminish their force, and rescue a great part of the Peninsula from their grasp. Our limits, however, will not admit us to indulge much in speculative matter, we are almost confined to the recital of bare facts, and, important as even this task will prove, we shall endeavour to present to

our readers in this and our future reports, a concise narrative of the principal events of this war, with the same regularity and exactness as it has hitherto been our study to observe in the history of the Spanish war, and the political intelligence in general.

Before we enter upon the events of the war itself, it will be expected that we should state the principal causes which have led to it. They lie in a narrow compass:—France demanded a strict adherence on the part of Russia to the continental system; an absolute exclusion from the Russian ports, not only of English vessels, English manufactures, and colonial goods, but even of neutral flags, carrying English or colonial goods, or that had been stopped and examined by British ships; and also the acquiescence of Russia in the arbitrary seizure of the duchy of Oldenburg, and the expulsion of its rightful sovereign, a prince of the house of the Czars. Russia insisted on the independence of Prussia, and it's immediate deliverance from the troops and sway of France, admission of neutral flags into her ports, an equivalent for the duchy of Oldenburg, and the restoration of Swedish Pomerania to Sweden. It was not to be expected from the haughty temper of Bonaparte, that he would comply with these requisitions. On the 16th of June he left Königsberg, and on the following days was occupied in reviewing several corps of his army at Wehlau and Insterburg. On the 20th was issued the first bulletin of the grand army, dated at Gumbinnen, and on the 22d of June appeared another, dated at Wilkowiski. It is stated that, on the same day, Napoleon declared war against Russia: whether this was done by any particular manifesto we are not informed, but this second bulletin would certainly render any other declaration unnecessary. Agreeably to the resolution expressed in it, to proceed to immediate hostilities, the French army, on the 24th and 25th, passed the Niemen, the boundary between the duchy of Warsaw and the Russian territories, by means of three bridges; and on the 26th, the light infantry pushed forward, unopposed, to within ten leagues of Wilna, the capital of Russian Poland, and the head-quarters of the Emperor Alexander. Such is the point at which we are left by the third bulletin (the last that has yet been received), dated at Kowno, June 26.

The policy which Russia is represented as having adopted in this emergency, appears to be the only line of conduct by which her existence as an independent nation can be secured or even protracted. Bonaparte, there is every reason to believe, would not advance, but with an overwhelming force, which, admitting even an equality of military skill and experience on both sides, would leave little chance of a successful opposition in the field. The Russian government has therefore not thought proper to make a stand on its own frontiers, but enjoined the system of carrying off or destroying all the means of subsistence in the country into which the enemy is advancing. If this plan be but faithfully executed and persevered in, we may hope for a very different termination to the campaign from what the arrogant invader so fondly anticipates.

The rumour of the decease of Count Romanzoff has been contradicted, but it is acknowledged that he has had a paralytic attack. Count Kotschubey has been appointed to succeed him in the command of the Russian army.

According to concurring reports arrived from different quarters, peace has, at last, been signed between the Russian and Turkish plenipotentiaries at Bucharest, on the 28th of May (old style, probably, which corresponds with the 9th of June in our calendar). The terms, as they are stated, and as far as they have transpired, are moderate, and therefore promise stability: Russia abandons all her conquests on the south of the Pruth, that river forming her new boundary; the Turks cede Choczim, and engage, in case Austria furnishes troops against France, to send 50,000 men, fully equipped, to the assistance of Russia.

If the latter article be correctly stated, the Turks will have to put it in force immediately; for, both with Prussia and Austria treaties have recently been concluded, by which each of these powers is to furnish to France, and at her absolute disposal, a corps of 30,000 men, fully equipped; that of Prussia is already serving with the French army, and the Austrian contingent, under the command of the Prince of Schwarzenberg, is on its march to occupy the duchy of Warsaw.

From the tenor of the official correspondence between the French minister for foreign affairs, and the Russian ambassador at Paris, which has been made public, there seems to be little doubt that the best understanding subsists between Russia and Sweden; and all the accounts from the North repeat the assurance of this fact, and that both these powers are sincerely disposed to court the friendship of Great Britain. The Swedish fleet of eight sail of the line has sailed from Carlscrona to the Gulf of Finland, with the alledged intention of co-operating with the Russian navy. The report of the arrival of Generals Moreau and Blucher in Sweden, on the invitation of Bernadotte, though perhaps incorrect, yet serves to mark the spirit of resistance to the encroachments of France, by which the Crown Prince is actuated in common with the nation over which he presides.

It has been finally determined, we are told, by the imperial showman, to add another crowned automaton to the number of his puppets, in the person of the Grand-duke of Wurzburg, a brother of the Emperor of Austria, for whom Poland is to be again transformed into a kingdom, and restored to its ancient dimensions.

SPAIN.

Anglo-Portuguese Army.

Active operations have again commenced between the grand hostile armies in the Spanish Peninsula. Lord Wellington, at the head of the allied force, crossed the Agueda on the 13th of June, and arrived near Salamanca on the 16th. The enemy, after a slight skirmish, in which their cavalry were repulsed, evacuated the city in the night of the 16th, and marched towards Toro, leaving 800 men in some works newly constructed above the town. Against the principal of these the batteries were expected to

open on the 19th. Marmont, it is conjectured, designs to concentrate his force between Toro and Zamora. The joy of the inhabitants of Salamanca on this deliverance from French oppression, is described as unbounded. The enemy, during their three years' occupation of the city, have destroyed 13 out of 25 convents, and 22 out of 25 colleges, which existed in that venerable seat of learning. The conduct of the French, indeed, on every occasion, seems calculated to strengthen that antipathy which the Spanish nation cannot help feeling against them: private accounts even state, that, before their retreat, Salamanca was given up to plunder, and that the whole of their route was marked with devastation.

The head-quarters of Sir R. Hill were meanwhile at Zafra. A detachment of his force, consisting of two regiments of the brigade of cavalry, under Major-General Slade, having been sent to cover a reconnoissance, was met on the 11th of June, near Valencia de las Torres, by a brigade of French cavalry under General L'Allemand. The enemy was immediately attacked, and pursued near three leagues with considerable loss; but receiving reinforcements, he was enabled to charge our men at a time when, from too great eagerness in the pursuit, they were in great confusion. The consequence was, that almost all the prisoners taken by General Slade, were recovered, and he himself sustained a loss of 166 men killed, wounded, and prisoners.

A few days after this check, Gen. Hill received information, that Drouet, reinforced by three battalions, had moved forward to Llerena with 7000 men, and that Soult, with a column of 13,000, was advancing from Seville towards Estremadura. He therefore deemed it advisable to march back to Albuera, where he has been joined by three British and one Portuguese regiments, and by the Spanish troops under the Conde de Penne Villemur. On the 19th of June, the two French generals formed a junction near Zafra; their united force consists of 21,000 men, while that of General Hill is estimated at 18,000. It is not improbable, that another conflict may take place on ground already immortalized by the efforts of British valour.

SOUTH OF SPAIN.

The most important event in this quarter, since our last report, has been the well contested action between the active and enterprising Ballasteros, and a French division under Gen. Courroux. The Spanish leader being deceived respecting the force of the enemy, resolved to attack him, though advantageously posted and fortified on the heights of Bornos. The battle was one of the most sanguinary, considering the numbers engaged, that has been fought during the present war in the Peninsula. The Spanish force, consisting of 6000 men, lost about 1800, among whom were 73 officers, and was obliged to retreat across the Guadelete, to its original ground, in which operation the French did not think fit to molest it. Of the loss of the latter, which must have been very considerable, we have no exact statement, though it is said that a French officer taken prisoner on the occasion, admits it to have amounted to 600.

In the city of Cadiz want and dis-

ease are making such havoc among the inhabitants, that 18,000 are said to have died in the first four months of the present year. The Duke del Infantado arrived in that city on 13th June, and has assumed the functions of President of the Regency. It has been officially notified, that the new Cortes for next year will assemble on the 1st October, 1813, till which time a deputation of the present Cortes shall remain permanent.

EAST OF SPAIN AND GUERILLAS.

Mina, the celebrated partizan, continues to harass the enemies of his country with unabated vigilance. His enterprize and address were exerted in the beginning of April against a French convoy escorted by 2000 Polish infantry and 150 horse, and who had also in charge a detachment of the prisoners belonging to the army of Ballasteros. Hearing that this convoy was at Vitoria, he determined to intercept it; his measures were taken with such skill, and executed with such courage, that, after a conflict of an hour, he had the satisfaction to find himself master of the whole convoy, and to deliver 400 of his gallant countrymen from captivity. Between 6 and 700 of the enemy were killed on the spot, 150 taken prisoners, and 500 wounded sent to Vitoria. This brilliant success was obtained with the insignificant loss of 5 killed and 50 wounded. On this occasion, M. Deslandes, who had been private secretary to Joseph Bonaparte, and was the bearer of letters from him to his wife and brother, was killed while endeavouring to escape in the dress of a peasant. From the correspondence with which he was charged, and which has since been published, it appears that his master would fain follow the example of his brothers Louis and Lucien, and exchange the dignity that has been forced upon him for a private station.

A French corps of 2000 men, under Gen. Harispe, having made their appearance before Alicant, on a plundering expedition, Colonel Roche went out to meet the marauders, and repulsed them with the loss of about 300 men killed, wounded, and prisoners.

The French papers have given the details of an unsuccessful attack on Tarragona by General Lacy, in concert with an English naval force, on the 22d of April; but from this account we cannot collect that the Spaniards sustained any loss worthy of notice. The attempt of the French upon Alicant is mentioned, in a very equivocal manner, in the same papers; which also state, that, subsequently to the 19th April, Mina with his party was surprized at Robus, on the left bank of the Ebro, by General Panneter, and that the chief himself very narrowly escaped being cut off. According to recent accounts from the north of Spain, Mina has been appointed second in command in the army of General Mendizabel, whose head-quarters are at Burgos.

An expedition, planned against Almeria, which was garrisoned by 4 or 500 French, was most ably executed by General Freire and Capt. Adam of his Majesty's ship Invincible. The former kept in check the French general opposed to him, who, ignorant of the expedition, on the 14th May ordered the garrison to join him. As the French

marched out Capt. Adam landed 300 Spaniards, whom he had on board, took possession of the place, destroyed the castle of St. Elmo, and all the batteries which protected the anchorage and port, and formed a secure resort for numerous privateers.

Similar success has attended the operations of various English vessels in concert with the Spanish guerillas on different parts of the coast. Sir Home Popham, in the Venerable, has in particular been very active on the shores of Biscay, where several castles and batteries, in the possession of the enemy, have been taken and destroyed.

If we may credit accounts from Catalonia, it seems, that, notwithstanding all the boasted successes of the French there, the patriotic force is still formidable both in number and discipline. It is stated at 25,000 men under General Lacy, the Anglo-Catalonian legion of 4000 under Colonel Grey, besides which there are about 12,000 more faithful Spaniards under arms in that province. General Sarsfield, who commands a division of 4000 men, on the 26th May attacked a corps of 3500 French at Molins del Rey. After an action of five hours, the latter were driven from all their positions with the loss of 700 men, 175 of whom were taken prisoners.

We look forward with well founded confidence and hope to important events in this quarter, for which an expedition has sailed from Sicily. It consists of about 7000 men, among which are three British regiments and two of the German legion, and is under the command of Gen. Maitland, who is to call at Majorca for the Spanish troops which have been training in that island. Such a force, added to the native energies of Catalonia, will doubtless give more than employment to every Frenchman in the province, and effectually prevent Suchet from sending any succours to the armies in the south and west of the Peninsula.

SPANISH COLONIES.

We are sorry to learn that hostilities between the royal and the republican parties on the banks of the Rio de la Plata have been resumed. By advices down to the 1st of April, it appears that the army of Buenos Ayres had crossed to the opposite side of the river for the purpose of attacking Monte Video; while the squadron of Monte Video had reached its station before Buenos Ayres, and was again threatening that town with destruction.

In the province of Vera Cruz the number of the insurgents continues to increase. Reinforcements from Cadiz have reached the capital, but they are only just sufficient to assist in keeping the republican party in check. Two insurgent chiefs only are said to have under them no less than 70,000 men.

In Santa Fé, though it is represented as in the most wretched state of discord and division, we are nevertheless assured that the arrival of 1000 men from Europe would be fully adequate to disconcert all the schemes of the revolutionists.

The Caraccas seem in general to be favourably disposed to the republicans. Here the insurgents have taken possession of Valencia without opposition, and Puerto Cavallo, though regularly fortified, is expected to make no resistance. Mi-

randa, who has assumed the authority of generalissimo of the states of Venezuela, has issued a proclamation, dated May 21st, requiring the governors of the confederate provinces and their inhabitants to co-operate in the accomplishment of the liberty and independence of the country.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

The British government has at length adopted a method of bringing to a conclusion those discussions that have been for some years pending with the United States, in the revocation of the long-contested Orders in Council. This revocation is founded on an ante-dated instrument of France, which declares that the Berlin and Milan Decrees ceased to be in force since the 8th April, 1811; but which was, in fact, not issued till the present year, and was first communicated to our court by the American chargé d'affaires on the 20th May last. From this last date then it is that the Orders in Council are delared to be repealed; but those only of January 1807 and April 1809, are specified; the rest being implied in a general clause, indicating that none of the others which were superseded by these, are on the repeal of the latter to be revived. It is expressed, also, that the British government expects America to fulfil her part by rescinding the Non-intercourse Act, which concession, in this case, she stands pledged by her official declarations to make.

It would be absurd to draw any conclusion respecting the conduct which the government of the United States will adopt, from some recent proceedings of the legislature of that country. In the beginning of June, on the discussion of the question of war with England, the House of Representatives voted in favour of hostilities by a majority of 30 out of 128 members. Though pains have certainly been taken to exasperate the public mind against Great Britain, yet it can scarcely be doubted, that when the repeal of the Orders in Council becomes known on the other side of the Atlantic, the good sense of the Americans will lead them to adopt more moderate sentiments.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

Besides the brilliant operations in which our naval force has been engaged on the Spanish coasts, we have to mention some other instances in which the characteristic ardour of British sailors has been honourably displayed.

On the 3d of July a gallant attempt was made by Captain Lennock, of the Raven sloop, off the Scheldt, to destroy a French flotilla consisting of 14 sail, when practising close in their own port. He succeeded in cutting off seven of these vessels, three of which he totally destroyed, but the other four sought protection under a battery.

A Danish frigate, the Nayaden of 48 guns, and three sloops of war, which sailed from Christiansand, having been chased by our cruizers into Arendahl in Norway, were, on the 6th and 7th July, attacked at their anchorage under the batteries of that place, by the Dictator, Calypso, Podargus, and Flamer. Notwithstanding the efforts of 25 gun-boats, the frigate and a sloop of 20 guns were totally destroyed. The two other vessels were taken by our gallant tars, but grounded in getting out of the harbour, and

might have been likewise destroyed, had not humanity forbidden the generous victors to set fire to them with so many wounded men as they had on board. This service was effected with the loss of 48 killed and wounded and 2 missing on our part.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Among the most important topics which have come before Parliament during the past month, was the question of the Catholic claims. On the 23d of June Mr. Canning, after an able speech, moved that this subject should be taken into the most serious consideration of Parliament early next session. This motion was carried by 235 votes against 106. A similar motion introduced in the House of Lords by Marquis Wellesley was lost by a majority of 126 to 125.

In consequence of a message from the Prince Regent delivered on the 27th to both Houses, on the disturbances in the northern counties, a secret committee was appointed to examine the papers on the subject communicated to Parliament. The report of the committee being brought up, was made the ground of a bill for the preservation of the public peace, and to enlarge the powers of the magistrates in the disturbed counties. There is, however, reason to hope, that returning tranquillity will render it unnecessary to resort to any expedients beyond what the law has already provided.

The official correspondence between the French minister for foreign affairs and Lord Castlereagh, on the overture for peace made by Bonaparte to our government in April last, has been published in the French papers. The proposed basis was, that Spain should be guaranteed to the present dynasty; that the house of Braganza should enjoy the sovereignty of Portugal; and that Naples and Sicily should each remain in possession of their present monarchs. Lord Castlereagh replied, that the Prince Regent, before he authorized ministers to enter into any explanations on the subject of this overture, felt himself bound in honour to ascertain the precise meaning of the term "present dynasty;" for if it were applied to Joseph Bonaparte and his family, the obligations of good faith did not permit his Royal Highness to receive a proposition for peace founded on such a basis. It is not too much to assert, that England does not contain a single individual who can deny, that such a basis would be an infraction of every duty that binds man to man, or enjoins the generous and powerful to succour the distressed, and to repel cruel and unprincipled aggression.

The King had on the 6th July a very severe attack of indisposition. The Prince Regent and the Royal Dukes immediately hastened to Windsor to attend their venerable and much afflicted parent, who, however, was the following day restored to his usual state.

Plate 11. Vol. 8

EVENING DRESS.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 11.—EVENING DRESS.

A WHITE crape robe, with short Circassian sleeves and demi-high waist, with full frills of lace—the robe worn over a white satin slip. Epaulets of variegated gold ball-fringe, ornamented at the feet, and bottom of the waist to correspond. A Moorish turban of Indian gold muslin, with a cluster of flowers on the left side. Necklace, ear-rings, and bracelets of brilliants, pearl, or sapphire set in gold. Gloves of white French kid below the elbow. Slippers of white satin, with gold rosettes and fringe. Occasional scarfs of white lace.

PLATE 12. — PROMENADE COSTUME.

A plain jaconot or imperial cambric muslin round dress, formed high in the neck, and trimmed round the bottom, up the front, collar, and sleeves, with full borders of plaited muslin. A white satin hussar cloak, ornamented with deep capes and antique floss trimming and tassels. A Lavinia hat of fine moss straw—a small cap of lace beneath, ornamented on one side with a small bunch of flowers, and tied with cerulean blue ribband on the other. A rosary cross and bracelets of the coquilla nut. Boots, or Roman shoes, of blue kid. Gloves a lemon colour; and parasol of correspondent shot sarsnet, with deep ball-fringed awning.

We are indebted to the unrivalled taste and invention of Mrs. Gill, of Cork-street, for these, as for many others of the most elegant specimens of British costume which embellish this work.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the practice of a physician from the 15th of June to the 15th of July, 1812.

Acute Diseases.—Erysipelas, 1 ...Catarrh, 3....Rheumatism, 2.... Hooping-cough, 4...Small-pox, 2 ...Hydrocephalus, 2..Cholera, 1... Tic Douloureux, 1....Intermittent fever, 1...Febrile complaints of infants, 4...Gout, 1.

Chronic Diseases. — Pulmonary consumption, 3....Asthenia, 8.... Cough and Dyspnœa, 9...Palpitation, 2...Palsy, 1...Rheumatism, 4 ...Lumbago, 3...Cephalalgia, 4... Dyspepsia, 6....Gastrodynia, 3.... Colic, 1 ..Diarrhœa, 3...Chronic hepatitis, 1...Dropsy, 1...Scurvy, 1..Scald-head, 1..Itch, 6...Female complaints, 7.

Though the last month has not been very productive of disease, and pulmonary complaints are reduced, probably, to their minimum, yet some severe cases of illness have occurred. Amongst these are two instances of hydrocephalus, or water in the head. This disease generally affects children, but is sometimes met with in adults. The cases in the present report were both infants, between two and three years old. One of them died soon after my first seeing it, the other will most likely share the same fate. Little can be expected from physicians

when called in towards the termination of these fatal disorders, except to intimate their extreme danger. In this way numbers of children perish. By the time that the true nature of the disease is ascertained, in many instances, it is too late to apply that vigorous sort of practice which can alone afford any hope of success.

It seems as if the parents and the apothecaries, whom, in the first instance, they employ, are unwilling to suppose the child is affected with more than a slight indisposition, which may pass away with some trifling remedies. The disease, in fact, is often insidious in its approach; some of its early symptoms resemble those of worms and dentition. In both these complaints, as in hydrocephalus, feverishness, restlessness, convulsions, fits, and disordered bowels are not unusual; there is, therefore, considerable danger in treating merely a symptom, and losing the opportunity of effectually relieving the little sufferer by attacking the complaint itself.

In offering these remarks it is not intended to call in question the judgment of either the parents or medical attendants, but simply to put them on their guard; for in the commencement of hydrocephalus very acute observers are oftentimes deceived. Thus, grinding the teeth, and picking the nose, so frequent in worm cases, are not unusual in hydrocephalus; and flushed cheeks, restlessness, screaming, and moaning are common to it and dentition. But there is something in the aspect, a peculiarity in the physiognomy of a child labouring under water in the head, which strikes the experienced observer; as the disease advances, the frown, the knitting of the eyebrows, the squinting eyes and dilated pupils, the torpor and indifference to surrounding objects, interrupted by frequent starting, convulsions, and occasional shrieks, render the disease sufficiently distinct. It is often connected with scrofula and diseased liver. In these cases I am disposed to attribute it to causes which have existed long before the child was born; not that it is an hereditary disease, but, in such instances, the constitution of the infant is depraved by the previous habits of its parents; and the great organs, the liver and brain, are incapable of performing their functions with due energy.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The late heavy rains have thrown the crops down upon all the loamy soils, which will require a continuance of dry weather to prevent their being hedge-grown in consequence of the large bulk of straw.

The wheat crops upon all the light soils will be much more than an average crop; those upon the strong clays are very indifferent, owing to the wet weather in March; but upon the whole an average crop may be expected.

Barley is a large crop, well eared, and much down, except by the sides of the furrows upon clay soils, where the ear is short and the straw weak.

Oats are in some districts an indifferent crop, but in others there will be more than an average produce.

Beans, peas, and the whole of the leguminous tribe are a full crop, well podded, and more free from the fly than can be remembered for many years. The green peas that have been gathered for culinary use have been free from the maggot.

The hay harvest has been somewhat impeded at the beginning of the season, but much good hay has been secured.

The young turnips are a promising plant upon those soils that had a clean and well cultivated fallow.

Apples are a partial crop, but pears abundant. The hops have much recovered, and require a continuance of dry bright weather.

Plate 10.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

The annexed plate represents a beautiful French scroll sofa, adapted for the drawing-room, which may be made of rose-wood, with gold ornaments, and covered with rich chintz or silk tabouret, corresponding with the other parts of the furniture. It would also form a handsome sofa for the library, covered with Morocco leather, and the frame of mahogany richly ornamented with brass.

The accompanying French table forms an elegant lady's work-table, with silk bag, &c. *en suite* for the drawing-room.

MISCELLANEOUS FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

DR. LEYDEN,

Anecdotes of him by General Malcolm.

Dr. Leyden had, from his earliest years, cultivated the Muses, with a success which will make many regret, that poetry did not occupy a larger portion of his time. The first of his essays which appeared in a separate form was *The Scenes of Infancy;* a descriptive poem, in which he sung, in no unpleasing strains, the charms of his native mountains and streams in Tiviot-dale. He contributed several small pieces to that collection of poems called *The Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*, which he published with his celebrated friend Walter Scott. Among these *The Mermaid* is certainly the most beautiful. In it he has shewn all the creative fancy of a real genius.—His *Ode on the Death of Nelson* is undoubtedly the best of those poetical effusions that he has published since he came to India. The following apostrophe to the blood of that hero, has a sublimity of thought and happiness of expression, which never could have been attained but by a true poet:—

"Blood of the brave, thou art not lost
Amid the waste of waters blue;
The tide that rolls to Albion's coast
Shall proudly boast its sanguine hue;
And thou shalt be the vernal dew
To foster valour's daring seed;
The generous plant shall still its stock renew,
And hosts of heroes rise when one shall bleed."

It is pleasing to find him on whom nature has bestowed eminent genius, possessed of those more essential and intrinsic qualities which give the truest excellence to the human character. The manners of Dr. Ley-

den were uncourtly, more perhaps from his detestation of the vices too generally attendant on refinement, and a wish (indulged to excess from his youth) to keep at a marked distance from them, than from any ignorance of the rules of good-breeding. He was fond of talking, his voice was loud, and had little or no modulation, and he spoke in the provincial dialect of his native country: it cannot be surprising, therefore, that even his information and knowledge, when so conveyed, should be felt by a number of his hearers as unpleasant, if not oppressive. But with all these disadvantages (and they were great), the admiration and esteem in which he was always held by those who could appreciate his qualities, became general wherever he was long known; they even who could not understand the value of his knowledge, loved his virtues. Though he was distinguished by his love of liberty and almost haughty independence, his ardent feelings and proud genius never led him into any licentious or extravagant speculation on political subjects. He never solicited favour; but he was raised by the liberal discernment of his noble friend and patron, Lord Minto, to situations that afforded him an opportunity of shewing, that he was as scrupulous and as inflexibly virtuous in the discharge of his public duties, as he was attentive in private life to the duties of morality and religion.

It is not easy to convey an idea of the method which Dr. Leyden used in his studies, or to describe the unconquerable ardour with which these were pursued. During his early residence in India, I had a particular opportunity of observing both. When he read a lesson in Persian, a person near him whom he had taught, wrote down each word on a long slip of paper, which was afterwards divided into as many pieces as there were words, and pasted in alphabetical order, under different heads of verbs, nouns, &c. into a blank book that formed a vocabulary of each day's lesson. All this he had in a few hours instructed a very ignorant native to do, and this man he used in his broad accent to call "one of his mechanical aids." He was so ill at Mysore, soon after his arrival from England, that Mr. Anderson, the surgeon, who attended him, despaired of his life; but though all his friends endeavoured, at this period, to prevail upon him to relax in his application to study, it was in vain. He used, when unable to sit upright, to prop himself up with pillows, and continue his translations. One day, that I was sitting by his bed-side, the surgeon came in: "I am glad you are here," said Mr. Anderson, addressing himself to me, "you will be able to persuade Leyden to attend to my advice. I have told him before, and I now repeat, that he will die, if he does not leave off his studies and remain quiet."—"Very well, doctor," exclaimed Leyden, "you have done your duty, but you must now hear me: I cannot be idle; and whether I die or live, the wheel must go round to the last:" and he actually continued, under the depression of a fever and a liver complaint, to study more than ten hours each day.

The temper of Dr. Leyden was mild and generous, and he could

bear, with perfect good humour, raillery on his foibles. When he arrived at Calcutta in 1805, I was most solicitous regarding his reception in the society of the Indian capital. "I entreat you, my dear friend," I said to him the day he landed, "to be careful of the impression you make on your entering this community; for God's sake learn a little English, and be silent upon literary subjects, except among literary men."—"Learn English!" he exclaimed: "no, never: it was trying to learn that language that spoiled my Scotch; and as to being silent, I will promise to hold my tongue, if you will make fools hold their's."

His memory was most tenacious, and he sometimes loaded it with lumber. When he was at Mysore, an argument occurred upon a point of English history: it was agreed to refer it to Leyden, and, to the astonishment of all parties, he repeated *verbatim* the whole of an act of parliament in the reign of James I. relative to Ireland, which decided the point in dispute. On being asked how he came to charge his memory with such extraordinary matter, he said that several years before, when he was writing on the changes that had taken place in the English language, this act was one of the documents to which he had referred as a specimen of the style of that age, and that he had retained every word in his memory.

His love of the place of his nativity was a passion in which he had always a pride, and which in India he cherished with the fondest enthusiasm. I once went to see him when he was very ill, and had been confined to his bed for many days; there were several gentlemen in the room—he enquired if I had any news; I told him I had a letter from Eskdale. "And what are they about in the borders?" he asked. "A curious circumstance," I replied, "is stated in my letter:" and I read him a passage which described the conduct of our volunteers on a fire being kindled by mistake at one of the beacons. This letter mentioned that, the moment the blaze, which was the signal of invasion, was seen, the Mountaineers hastened to their rendezvous, and those of Leddesdale swam the Ewes river to reach it. They were assembled (though several of their houses were at a distance of six and seven miles) in two hours; and at break of day the party marched into the town of Hawick (a distance of twenty miles from the place of assembly), to the border tune of "*Wha dar meddle wi' me?*" Leyden's countenance became animated as I proceeded with this detail; and, at its close, he sprung from his sick bed, and with strange melody, and still stranger gesticulations, sung aloud, "*Wha dar meddle wi' me? Wha dar meddle wi' me?*" Several of those who witnessed this scene, looked at him as one that was raving in the delirium of a fever.

These anecdotes will display more fully than any description I can give, the lesser shades of the character of this extraordinary man. An external manner certainly not agreeable, and a disposition to egotism, were his only defects. How trivial do these appear, at a moment when we are lamenting the loss of such a rare combination of virtues, learning, and genius, as were concentrated in the late Dr. Leyden!

No. XLIV. August, 1812.

The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.

Manufacturers, Factors, and Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, *Strand, London.*

PATTERN FOR NEEDLEWORK.

No. 44 of R. ACKERMANN'S REPOSITORY of ARTS &c. Pub. 1 Aug. 1812. at 101 Strand London.

lace and pearls are appropriate appendages. It is sold by George and Bradley, Holywell-street.

No. 3. This is a most useful and economical article, of a delicate texture, termed white chintz, which we have been favoured with by the house of Millard, in the city, where only it is to be obtained, and by whom it is manufactured. It contains three dresses in each piece, and is sold, we learn, at two guineas the piece, reducing the price of the dresses to fourteen shillings each. It is admirably adapted for the different articles of morning costume and of children's wear. We understand this article is unrivalled for durability, and for retaining a beautiful snowy white it equals the hummum and chorea, and surpasses the percoula and izzaree, of Oriental produce, possessing a more elegant fall. The new arrivals of India shawls at this house, are, we learn, also of the most superb description and truly admirable.

No. 4. This is a specimen in imitation of Morocco leather, and is now brought to such perfection, as to be applicable to every purpose to which Morocco leather is converted, even to the manufacture of ladies' slippers. A great advantage in this material is the capability of its being made to any size without the appearance of a seam. This article is appropriated also to covers of piano-fortes, card-tables, carriage linings, &c. Its beauty and cheapness will make it a desirable requisite for these purposes, as instead of diminishing, it will rather augment the ornament of a drawing-room, &c. Mr. Andrew Griffin, 46, Gloucester-street, Hoxton, justly merits our warmest approbation and recommendation for this new device.

Poetry.

JAMAICA.

A FRAGMENT.

By the late Bryan Edwards, *Esq.*

[Continued from p. 58.]

Regions of ancient glory, boast no more
Your cloud-crown'd summits! Where is now thy pride
Fam'd Apennine? Girt with a triple zone
(Themselves a world), to Chili's southern bounds
Stretch the vast Andes; with whose mighty crests
Compar'd, the Alpine heights abash'd sink down
Their heads astonied; and old Etna shrouds
In smoke and murky flame his conscious shades.
Nor let presumptous man, with bounded view,
Arraign the Mighty Maker, and misdeem
Of wisdom infinite, that varied thus
The earth, and fix'd th' aspiring mound sublime!
O rashly impious ye, who deem th' All-wise
Hath form'd aught erring: from the Sov'reign Hand
Snatch the dread sceptre, and, far wiser ye,
Sweep from th' astonish'd earth the Nubian hills,
And Tibet's heights remote; or, bolder still,
Bid Chimborazo* sink—and, lo! (a name

* The highest of the Andes.

Alone), Nilus and Ganges shall be sought
In vain; and wondrous Amazon no more,
Monarch of floods, o'er leagues unnumber'd roll.

For, from the boundless deep, by the hot sun
Exhal'd, or on the wings of mighty winds
Upborne, aloft th' aërial waters float
Expansive: by th' attractive hills condens'd,
The congregated vapours pond'rous pour
Their liquid treasures, that would else perchance
Roam useless through the void, or haste uncheck'd
Back to their native sea, while the parch'd world
In unextinguishable thirst would burn.

Ev'n when relentless o'er th' Atlantic isles
Drought lifts his iron hand (chief when the sun,
Turn'd tow'rds the northern tropic, gives to blow,
With strength redoubled, the diurnal breeze,
While far aloof the spiry clouds are driv'n),
Ev'n then yon tow'ring hills rise not in vain:
For still, at Heav'n's command, the deep unlocks
His unexhausted fountain, and his waves
Pours thro' the secret mazes of the earth.
In silent progress, permeates and ascends
The finer fluid—from th' abhorr'd embrace
Dissolv'd, of pungent brine—'till from the peak
(That tow'rs with loftier brow, as wider spreads
The subject continent), impetuous gush
The defecated waters; to the vale,
Jocund they haste: the thirsty trav'ller hears,
Well pleas'd, their voice soft warbling. Earth meantime
In lovelier verdure blooms: the liquid train
Bid soft fertility smile wide around,
And spring awaits them; till the deep recalls
His truant offspring, and th'eternal round
Again propitious speeds. So flows in man
The crimson fluid, from the heart propell'd,
Thro' cells uncounted, to the heart again.

Now, while pale Phosphor scarce his glimm'ring lamp
Withdraws, and ere the short-liv'd twilight flies,
Wide o'er th' irriguous valley deep below,
See the dense vapours (that in day's proud reign
Inflated rise, and in the ambient air
Melt from th' imperfect sight), by night's cold hand
Compress'd, still linger o'er their parent springs—
A wondrous scene! to fancy's plastic eye,
As if main ocean from his mound had broke,
The world o'erwhelming! Nor reluctant I
Quit sleep's soft empire, and, descending prone,
Yield my parch'd bosom to the chill embrace:
For, pleas'd, th' inspiring hour Hygeïa crowns,
And renovated nature glad resumes
Her vernal charms, and pours forth all her sweets.
'Mid the deep wilderness, where spicy groves
Spontaneous rise, what grateful incense fills
Th' attemper'd atmosphere! Pimenta's* shades,
Rich with oppressive bliss, the sense o'erpow'r,
And jasmin tendrils, with the Cyprian leaf

* Jamaica pepper, or allspice. The botanic name is *caryophyllus*. Nothing can be more beautiful or delicious than a grove of these trees, which grow spontaneously and in great abundance in the parishes of St. Ann and Trelawny. It is peculiar to Jamaica.

(The consecrated myrtle) glad entwin'd,
Their milder balms diffuse. Nor, coy, denies
A brighter Flora to the op'ning dawn,
Her beauteous tribute: o'er the fragrant hedge,
Where the green lime her sweet refreshment breathes,
Pride of the morn, in radiant beauty, blows
The crimson sena*. To the soften'd skies,
Meantime, the varying rose† (fair India's boast)
Spreads her chaste bosom, in the lily's hue
Array'd; 'till by the garish day oppress'd,
Her flowrets droop, and, deeply blushing, veil
Their virgin glories. Beauty's emblem this—
Our morning's wonder, and our evening's sigh‡.

But transitory all!—Ev'n while I gaze,
The vision flies. Chang'd is the vernal scene,
The cool, the shady; nor the balmy tribes,
Nor twilight's humid hand, can long thy rage
Omnipotent, solstitial heat, repel!
From the pierc'd vale th' incumbent vapours rise,
Into thin air diffus'd. The sultry blaze

* The botanic name is *poinciana.* It is commonly known by the name of Barbadoes pride. Sir Hans Sloane calls it *sena spuria, arborea spinosa,* or bastard sena; and it has nearly the same virtues as the *Alexandrine sena,* and resembles it in the pod. The flowers are transcendently beautiful, and make an elegant red syrup of a purgative quality, and the root affords a scarlet dye.

† Commonly called the China rose, but improperly: it is the *bibiscus mutabilis,* or changeable rose of Linnæus. Early in the morning it is of a most perfect and beautiful white; about noon it assumes a rose colour; and becomes of a deep red at night, when it contracts and dies.

‡ A line from Young's *Night Thoughts.*

Ascends all-conqu'ring, and the mountains burn.
Yet tho' the glorious god (emerging thus
In fierce effulgence) from the startled plains
Lifts the dense curtain, he unfolds to view
Far nobler scenes—thy triumph, Industry!
And see, where, ocean-like, th' ambrosial cane
O'er many an acre spreads, 'till ocean's self
Bounds the rich level, and exulting bears
The golden produce on his burnish'd breast.—
But thine the flowing charm, th' unbounded range,
Almighty Nature—thine the woodland reign!
Ev'n on the summit, by disparting clouds
Reveal'd, and cliffs sublime, the palm-tree* tow'rs,
And stems of wondrous growth, sons of the zone,
To whom ev'n Britain's oak diminish'd bends;
Th' immortal mastic, mammee's† graceful shaft,
And far-fam'd alcovan‡, spread deep around
Impenetrable umbrage. Ceiba§ here
Extends his uncouth arms, and scatters wide
His silky down; yet yields yon mightier fig||

* The species of palm here meant, is the palmeto royal of Barbadoes, which, as Mr. Long observes, is one of the most beautiful trees in the world. Ligon mentions some, at the first settlement of Barbadoes, above 200 feet in height; and Ray speaks of another 270 feet; 100 feet is a very common height.

† Bastard mammee, called by the Spaniards *Santa Maria.*

‡ Mahogany, *el coavano.*

§ The Spanish name of the wild cotton tree; its botanical name is *bombax.*

|| This fig tree is called in the East Indies the *banyan-tree.* Mr. Marsden gives the following account of the dimensions of one near Manjee, 20 miles west of Patna in Bengal: diameter, 363 to 375 feet; circumference of the shadow at noon, 1116 feet; circumference

Pre-eminence: meantime Pomona show'rs
—Warm'd by the genial clime, uncourted show'rs—
Her choicest treasures; avocado mourns
Her marrowy pear uncropt; and tam'rind sheds
Her racy pods, and mild banana droops,
Unnotic'd. These, and others numberless,
Mock the proud infidel, and loud proclaim
Almighty goodness, boundless love divine!

But now, rejoicing in his strength, the sun
Mounts his meridian throne, and the wide heav'ns
Blaze one vast field of undulating fire.
Ye eastern skies, bid all your breezes blow!
—Ye vapours, screen me from the piercing ray!
I faint—I burn. O spread the world of shade,
Majestic cedar! Open all your springs,
Ye gelid fountains! Bring your gifts, ye pow'rs
That o'er these gardens of the sun preside:
The gen'rous grape, the milky coco bring,
Or bid the lemon and the pungent lime
Their cooling bev'rage pour: my fainting soul
Imbibes the melting pulp, and tastes of heav'n!

Offspring of heat, and countless as the stars
That beam resplendent round the throne of night,
Gay insect tribes, ten thousand beauteous dyes
And orient colours waving, in the shine
Exulting sport. Their hum is harmony;
The voice perchance of gratitude to Heav'n!
How gently soothing, if the plaintive dove
Blend her mild melody! The gen'ral song
Lulls to soft slumber in the fev'rish hour.
Yet thin the plumy choir—for nature, here
Content t' have lavish'd on the feather'd race
All beauty's radiance, gives to other climes
The tribes melodious: Philomel* alone
—Not her the queen of European groves,
Yet no mean rival—from the tow'ring palm
Pours forth the note still varying: all the night,
Ev'n as the Philomel of British shades,
She sings rejoicing. But afflictive heat,
Intensely ardent, to earth's center now
Hath pierc'd, and animated nature all
Droops wearied; to the gloomiest covert haste
The plumy nations; one alone except,
The rav'ning gallinazo†. With keen eye
He dares th'unmitigated blaze, and tow'rs
Aloft—'till pois'd on even wing, he marks
—Far on the solitary shore remote—
The pregnant cayman, with maternal care,
Delve deep the burning soil. Lo! this the hour
(The world reposing, as if midnight reign'd,)
She from the brackish stream, which mangrove shades,
Creeps cautious; and, by wondrous instinct led,
To earth's all-fost'ring bosom soft consigns
The vital shell. The gen'ral mother, plea'd,
Receives th' incipient nature—soon to wake
The latent life: but see, descending prone,
Th' insatiate fowl th' incumbent glebe explores,
And springs remorseless on his embryo prey.

(To be continued.)

of the several stems, in number fifty or sixty, 221 feet.—HIST. SUMATRA, p. 131.

* The mock-bird, or American nightingale.

† The Turkey vulture, vulgarly called the carrion-crow.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from June 29 to July 4.

TOTAL, 8,671 quarters.—Average, 143s. $6\frac{1}{4}$d. per quarter, or 4s. $8\frac{3}{4}$d. per quarter higher than last return.

Return of Flour from July 4 to 10.

TOTAL, 12,170 sacks.—Average, 119s. $3\frac{3}{4}$d. per sack, or 0s. $1\frac{1}{2}$d. per sack lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, July 11.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	144	5	Barley	78	8	Beans	76	5
Rye -	88	9	Oats -	52	11	Pease	76	11

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s,	s,	s		s,	s,	s,
Wheat white, per quarter	100	115	152	Tares, per bushel -	11	13	14
——red - -	100	112	140	Turnip - -	18	20	22
——foreign	96	110	154	Mustard, brown -	15	18	22
Rye - - - -	82	84	90	——white	12	16	18
Barley, English	60	64	66	Canary, per qr,	88	95	105
Malt - - -	76	90	93	Hempseed -	50	52	54
Oats Feed -	48	51	52	Linseed - -	78	95	112
——Friezland	—	—	—	Clover, red, per cwt.	63	70	80
——Poland	50	54	58	——white	78	95	108
——Potatoe	54	58	60	——foreign, red	60	72	84
Beans, Pigeon	60	72	80	——white	80	100	[illegible]
——Horse -	—	—	—	Trefoil - -	16	18	[illegible]
Pease, Boiling	65	76	90	Carraway -	70	78	[illegible]
——Grey -	60	66	78	Coriander -	38	42	[illegible]
Flour per sack	120	—	—				
——Seconds	95	109	—				
——Scotch	90	105	—				

American Flour —s a —s per barrel of 196lbs.

Rapeseed, per last - - - - £50 a £58 a £60

Oil Cakes, per thousand £15. 15s. to £—. 0s. per 1,000 cakes of 3lb. each.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	80	a	85
——good	75	a	79
——ordinary	70	a	74
East India, white	80	a	90
——yellow	76	a	79
——brown	66	a	74

MOLASSES —s. —d. a 42s. 6d.

REFINED SUGAR.

	s		s
Double Loaves	124	a	140
Hambro' ditto	100	a	110
Powder ditto	100	a	110
Single ditto	98	a	108
Canary Lumps	96	a	108
Large ditto	93	a	95
Bastards, whole	70	a	73
——faces	74	a	80
——middles	71	a	73
——tips -	69	a	70

GINGER.

	s		s
Jamaica, white	82	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
——black	70	a	75

RICE, *Bonded.*

	s		s
Carolina -	24	a	26
Brazil - -	26	a	28

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	70	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	67	0	a	69	0
Triage	30	0	a	50	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	60	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	40	0	a	59	0
Triage	20	0	a	39	0
Mocha	300	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	90	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	60	0	a	70	0
Java -	90	0	a	100	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Trinidad and Carraccas	90	0	a	100	0
Plantation	65	0	a	80	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

	s	d		s	d
Nutmegs	18	0	a	24	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11	6
Mace	36	0	a	42	0
Pepp. white	5	3	a	—	0
——black	2	5	a	2	6
Pimento	2	0	a	—	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 43s. $0\frac{1}{4}$d.

Raw Sugars have sold very freely at advanced prices; not less than 8 or 9000 hhds. have been sold in one week of this month. The refined market is better, but not in proportion to the raw.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s	POCKETS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	4	15	a	6	10	Kent - -	5	5	a	7	10
Sussex - -	4	4	a	5	15	Sussex - -	4	15	a	6	0
Essex - -	0	0	a	0	0	Farnham -	5	0	a	8	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

July		Wheat. s		s	Barley, s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Pease. s		s
Newcastle	11	120	a	150	54	a	66	48	a	57	70	a	80	85	a	90
Northampton	11	124	a	142	73	a	74	48	a	53	78	a	79	—	a	—
Canterbury	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lewes	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Chesterfield	11	144	a	160	—	a	—	55	a	65	65	a	—	—	a	—
Ashborne	11	132	a	144	—	a	—	56	a	64	80	a	86	—	a	—
Guildford	11	144	a	160	—	a	—	60	a	60	76	a	90	76	a	80
Gainsboro'	14	130	a	141	70	a	72	44	a	54	78	a	84	—	a	—
Louth	15	135	a	145	—	a	—	48	a	56	—	a	—	—	a	—
Huntingdon	11	128	a	142	65	a	73	42	a	54	70	a	80	—	a	—
Newark	15	136	a	150	80	a	86	55	a	60	80	a	84	—	a	—
Spilsby	13	134	a	140	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Reigate	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Devizes	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Reading	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Swansea	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Maidenhead	15	132	a	158	70	a	75	60	a	—	74	a	84	78	a	82
Salisbury	14	142	a	160	70	a	80	50	a	60	80	a	92	—	a	—
Penrith	14	135	a	—	67	a	—	60	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	14	[illegible]	a	150	60	a	68	48	a	58	76	a	80	—	a	—
Basingstoke	15	144	a	152	—	a	—	52	a	57	78	a	82	—	a	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Andover	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Warminster	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d		s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	8	9	a	9	6	Mol. Spirits, British	13	10	a	14	0
——Spanish	5	0	a	5	2	——Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8	6	——Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9	Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	0	0
——Lew. Isl.	3	8	a	4	6						

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR JUNE, 1812.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1812. JUNE	Wind.		Pressure. *Max.*	*Min.*	*Mean.*	Temperature. *Max.*	*Min.*	*Mean.*	*Weather.*	*Evap.*	*Rain*
1	S	1	29,70	29,50	29,600	66,0°	52,0°	59,00°	cloudy	.140	.430
☽ 2	S W	1	30,00	29,70	29,850	73,5	47,0	60,25	rainy	—	—
3	S W	2	30,12	30,00	30,060	68,0	45,0	56,50	brilliant	—	
4	S	1	30,16	30,10	30,130	68,0	48,0	58,00	brilliant	—	
5	S	2	30,16	30,16	30,160	74,5	48,0	61,25	brilliant	—	
6	S	2	30,30	30,16	30,230	72,0	50,0	61,00	brilliant	—	
7	S E	2	30,40	30,30	30,350	75,0	54,0	64,50	brilliant	—	
8	N	2	30,64	30,40	30,520	66,0	54,0	60,00	gloomy	—	
● 9	N	3	30,64	30,35	30,495	71,0	52,0	61,50	gloomy	1,015	
10	N	2	30,45	30,35	30,400	64,0	50,0	57,00	gloomy	—	
11	N	3	30,45	30,19	30,320	66,0	48,0	57,00	fine	—	
12	N	2	30,19	30,00	30,095	64,0	50,0	57,00	cloudy	—	
13	W	2	30,00	29,75	29,875	68,5	50,0	59,25	cloudy	—	
14	W	2	29,75	29,65	29,700	70,0	54,0	62,00	cloudy	—	
15	W	2	29,65	29,46	29,555	70,0	50,0	60,00	variable	—	
☾ 16	S W	3	29,55	29,45	29,500	69,0	46,0	57,50	cloudy	.730	.270
17	N	2	29,60	29,45	29,525	73,0	47,0	60,00	rainy	—	—
18	S	2	29,60	29,25	29 425	60,0	48,0	54,00	rainy	—	—
19	S	3	29,25	29,00	29,125	62,0	45,0	53,50	cloudy	.215	1,305
20	W	2	29,30	28,98	29,140	63,0	45,0	54,00	cloudy	—	
21	W	1	29,50	29,30	29,400	63,0	44,0	53,50	brilliant	—	
22	W	1	29,80	29,50	29,650	61,0	46,0	53,50	cloudy	—	—
23	W	1	29,95	29,80	29,875	65,0	44,0	54,50	rainy	—	—
○ 24	W	1	29,98	29,95	29,965	73,0	43,0	58,00	cloudy	—	
25	W	2	29,98	29,87	29,925	67,0	48,0	57,50	rainy	.590	1,140
26	W	2	29,98	29,73	29,855	60,0	46,0	53,00	cloudy	—	
27	W	2	29,83	29,80	29,815	64,0	42,0	53,00	rainy	—	—
28	W	1	30,20	29,80	30,000	65,0	42,0	53,50	cloudy	.305	600
29	W	2	30,20	30,07	30,135	65,0	42,0	53,50	cloudy	—	
30	W	1	30,07	29,69	29,880	71,0	52,0	61,50	rainy	.195	1,055
				Mean	29,885		*Mean*	57,49		3,190	4,800

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.885—maximum, 30.64, wind N. 2—minimum, 28 90, wind W. 2—Range 1.66 inch.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .40 of an inch, which was on the 18th.

Mean temperature, 57°49.—Maximum, 75° wind S. E. 2—Minimum 42° wind W 2—Range 33.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours is 30°, which was on the 24th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 5,90 inches—Number of changes, 3.

Quantity of water evaporated from a surface of water, exposed to the action of the sun's rays and Wind, 3,190 inches.

Rain, &c. this month, 4.800 inches.—Number of wet days, 8 —Total rain this year, 22.355 in.

WIND.

N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable.	Calm.
6	0	0	1	6	3	14	0	0	0

Brisk winds 4—Boisterous ones 0.

This month has been marked with unusually great changes of the barometer for this part of the year. On the 8th, the temperature indicated the monthly maximum, and on the following day, the pressure shewed the same; the mercury then began to fall, and continued, with the exception of three trivial changes, to the 19th, when the barometer had lost upwards of an inch and a half of pressure.

To the period of the maximum temperature of the month, the atmosphere was very brilliant; when clouds gathered, and rain began to fall on the 16th, accompanied with slight hail showers. On the 17th there were much lightning and thunder in the afternoon, with a heavy and continued shower of hail and rain. Frequent showers of rain, and a continued cloudy atmosphere, marked the remainder of the month. The mean temperature is the same as that of June, 1811, and is four degrees higher than May, 1812. Prevailing winds West and South. On the 29th, being a day appointed for an aërial flight from Manchester, the weather proved tolerably favourable; the accumulated clouds in the forenoon threatened rain, but they partially dispersed and there were frequent gleams of sunshine Near two o'clock P. M. Mr. Sadler rose with his balloon into the air, to the gratification of about a hundred thousand spectators; he took a westerly direction Before he ascended, the barometer stood at 30,10 inches, and the thermometer at 65°; Mr S. rose till the mercury in his barometer fell to 15,5 inches, and the thermometer to 31°, when he experienced a great degree of cold. Upon a calculation, his greatest height was three miles and 640 yards. He descended at Oak's Wood, about six miles north of Sheffield, having travelled fifty miles in 48 minutes.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR JUNE, 1812.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1812 JUNE	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	S	29,98	29,87	29,925	66°	49°	57,5°	showers	—	—
☽ 2	S	30,00	29,98	29,990	73	54	63,5	clouds	—	—
3	Var.	30,07	30,00	30,035	66	49	57,5	clouds	—	—
4	Var.	30,09	30,07	30,080	74	49	61,5	fine	.46	
5	E	30,13	30,09	30,110	79	51	65,0	fine	—	
6	N E	30,20	30,13	30,165	74	49	61,5	fine	—	
7	N E	30,34	30,20	30,270	79	44	61,5	fine	.42	
8	N E	30,36	30,34	30,350	68	47	57,5	clouds	—	
● 9	N E	30,36	30,17	30,265	70	51	60,5	clouds	—	
10	N E	30,27	30,20	30,235	60	44	52,0	cloudy	—	—
11	N W	30,27	30,09	30,180	76	55	65,5	fine	.62	
12	N W	30,09	30,00	30,045	77	49	63,0	fine	—	
13	S W	30,00	29,94	29,970	78	53	65,5	clouds	—	
14	W	29,94	29,87	29,905	79	54	66,5	fine	—	
15	S	29,88	29,85	29,865	76	52	64,0	cloudy	.74	.12
☾ 16	S W	29,85	29,64	29,745	73	52	62,5	cloudy	—	.16
17	S W	29,84	29,64	29.740	66	49	57,5	rainy	—	.37
18	S W	29,64	29,55	29,595	64	56	60,0	rainy	—	.39
19	S W	29,55	29,48	29,515	68	51	59,5	rainy	—	—
20	S W	29,60	29,48	29,540	66	48	57,0	rainy	.78	.34
21	S	29,78	29,60	29,690	67	48	57,5	showery	—	.12
22	W	29,88	29,78	29,830	66	46	56,0	showers	—	—
23	W	29,99	29,88	29,935	68	49	58,5	clouds	.45	—
○ 24	Var.	29,99	29,99	29,990	65	46	55,5	clouds	—	—
25	Var.	29,99	29,74	29,865	67	51	59,0	cloudy	—	—
26	Var.	29,90	29,59	29.745	62	43	52,5	rainy	.24	.95
27	N W	29,87	29,59	29,730	66	46	56,0	rain	—	.20
28	N W	30,09	29,87	29,980	60	41	50,5	fine	—	
29	S W	30,09	30,05	30,070	66	50	58,0	clouds	—	
30	S W	30,05	29,80	29,925	65	54	59,5	cloudy	.59	.08
			Mean	29,942		*Mean*	59.4	*Total*	4,30*in.*	2,73*in.*

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29,942 inches—thermometer, 59,4°.—Total of evaporation 4,30 inches.—Rain 2,73 inches—total in another guage 2,55 inches.

Notes.—8th. Cloudy morning.—12th. A stratus on the marshes at night.—15th. Cloudy morning.—17th, 18th, 19th. Very showery days.—24th. Gloomy morning.—25th. A solar halo observed at a quarter past ten o'clock A. M. continued till near two o'clock, P. M. when it disappeared from increased cloudiness. The cumulo-stratus prevailed throughout the day—evening fair.—26th. Very rainy day—some thunder about two o'clock, P. M.—27th. Solar halo again—less perfect.—29th. Morning very fine—evening cloudy.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for July, 1812.

Albion Fire and Life Assurance	£48	p. sh.	Grand Surry Canal	£132 a 133	pr. sh.
Eagle Ditto	£4 a 4 12	do.	Huddersfield Ditto	20	do.
Hope	2 10	dis.	Kennet and Avon Ditto	25	do.
East India Dock	113	per cent.	Rochdale Ditto	39	do.
Commercial Ditto	140	do.	Leeds and Liverpool Ditto	205	do.
East London Water-Works	80	per share	Lancaster Ditto	21 10	do.
West Middlesex Ditto	46	do.	Stourbridge Ditto	180	do.
Birmingham Canal	580	do	London Institution	50 10s.	do.
Coventry Ditto	808	do.	Surry Ditto	15	do.
Croydon Ditto	20	do.	Russell Ditto	18 gs	do.
Dudley Ditto	50 a 51	do.	Covent-Garden Theatre, 500*l.* shares	£425	do.
Grand Junction Ditto	225	do.	Gas Light Company	£2 5s.	pm.

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PRICES OF STOCKS.

Date.	Bank Stock	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr.ct. Red.	4 pr.ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr.ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl.3 pr.ct.	Impl. Anns.	Irish 5 pr. ct	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr Bills.	St. Lotty Tickets.	Cons. Opng. J y24
June 22	217	Shut	56 1/2	72 3/8	89 1/2	15	—	54 5/8	—	—	Shut	—	Shut	5 *Dis.*	4s. *Pm.*		58
23	216	—	56 5/8	72 1/4	89 3/8	15 1/16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	8 *Dis.*	3 *Pm.*		58
24	—	—	56 1/2	72 1/4	89 3/8	—	—	—	5 1/8	—	—	—	—	7 *Dis.*	3 *Pm.*		57 7/8
25	215 1/2	—	56 1/4	72 1/8	89	14 15/16	—	54 1/4	5 1/8	—	—	55 7/8	—	7 *Dis.*	3 *Pm.*		57 5/8
26	—	—	55 7/8	71 5/8	88 1/2	14 13/16	1 *Pm.*	54 3/8	—	—	—	55 1/2	—	8 *Dis.*	1 *Pm.*		57
27	—	—	55 3/4	71 3/8	88 3/8	14 7/8	0 3/4 *Pm.*	—	5 1/16	—	—	—	—	8 *Dis.*	3 *Pm.*		57 1/8
29	—	—	55 3/4	71 5/8	88 1/2	—	0 7/8 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	7 *Dis.*	2 *Pm.*		57 1/8
30	214	—	55 5/8	71 1/4	88 3/8	14 13/16	0 1/2 *Pm.*	—	5 1/8	86 1/4	—	—	—	7 *Dis.*	2 *Pm.*		57
July 1	—	—	55 7/8	71 3/8	88 3/8	14 7/8	0 7/8 *Pm.*	54 1/4	—	—	—	55 1/2	—	10 *Dis.*	*Par*		57 1/8
2	214	—	55 3/4	71 1/4	88 1/2	14 3/4	0 7/8 *Pm.*	—	5 1/8	86	—	—	—	14 *Dis.*	1 *Dis.*		57
3	214 1/2	—	56	71 1/2	88 3/4	14 13/16	1 1/4 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	55 3/4	—	7 *Dis.*	3 *Pm.*		57 1/4
4	—	—	56 1/4	71 5/8	88 3/4	14 13/16	1 1/2 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		57 1/2
6	—	55 3/4 a 5/8	56 1/4	71 3/4	86 1/4	14 13/16	1 1/2 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		57 1/2
7	215 1/2	55 3/4 a 5/8	56 3/8	71 7/8	86 1/4	14 7/8	1 5/8 *Pm.*	—	5 1/8	—	—	56 1/8	—	3 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		57 5/8
8	218 1/4	55 3/4 a 7/8	56 1/4	72	86 1/4	14 7/8	1 5/8 *Pm.*	55	—	86 1/4	—	—	—	3 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*	£21.15s.	57 5/8
9	218 1/2	55 3/4 a 3/8	56 1/4	72	86 1/4	14 13/16	1 3/8 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	4 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		57 1/2
10	—	55 1/4 a 1/2	55 7/8	71 3/4	86	14 3/4	1 1/8 *Pm.*	—	—	—	59 1/2	—	—	7 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		57 1/8
11	217	55 3/8 a 5/8	56	72 1/8	86 1/4	14 13/16	1 1/8 *Pm.*	—	5 1/16	—	—	—	—	9 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		57 1/4
13	216	55 3/4 a 3/8	56	72 1/8	86 3/8	14 7/8	1 1/4 *Pm*	54 3/4	—	—	—	—	—	9 *Dis.*	4 *Pm.*		57 1/4
14	217	55 5/8 a 3/8	55 7/8	72 1/8	86 3/8	14 13/16	1 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	55 7/8	164 3/4	10 *Dis.*	4 *Pm.*		57 1/4
15	214 1/2	55 7/8 a 1/2	56 1/4	72 3/8	86 5/8	14 15/16	1 1/2 *Pm.*	55 1/8	—	86 1/2	60 1/4	—	164 1/4	10 *Dis.*	3 *Pm.*		57 5/8
16	215	55 1/2 a 56 1/4	56 5/8	72 1/2	87	14 7/8	1 7/8 *Pm.*	—	5 1/16	—	—	—	Shut	9 *Dis.*	4 *Pm*		58
17	215 1/2	56 1/8 a 1/2	56 7/8	73 1/8	87 3/4	15 1/8	2 3/8 *Pm.*	55 7/8	5 1/8	—	—	56 3/8	—	9 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		58 1/8
18	216 1/2	56 3/8 a 3/4	57	73 3/8	87 3/4	15 1/8	2 1/2 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	56 7/8	—	8 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		58 1/4
20	216 1/2	56 3/8 a 1/8	56 7/8	73 1/4	87 5/8	15 1/8	2 3/8 *Pm.*	—	—	—	61 3/8	56 1/2	—	8 *Dis.*	4 *Pm*		58

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